

1934

Purple and White: 1934 - 1935

Assumption College

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Welcome
New
Students

PURPLE & WHITE

Welcome
New
Professors

Vol. I

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, October, 1934

No. 1

CONNIE MACK VISITS ASSUMPTION

Students Gather in Gym to Hear Him Speak

On September 7, Connie Mack came to Assumption, invited by Father Frank Walsh, who is a friend of long standing. Considering the numerous other invitations that Connie had received while in Detroit, his acceptance is mute evidence of their close friendship and the honor conferred upon the College.

As may be expected, there was much excitement around the school when it was learned that such a notable figure in the sport world was to be present in the flesh. After the students heard him speak they realized that he did not need any of the glamorous background, attendant upon a big-league manager, to make his speech a success. Away from his surroundings in the ball-park, Connie is still a dynamic personality.

In a short speech, Father Walsh introduced Connie to the assembled students. Amid a rousing cheer, he arose to speak. Connie brought up many matters of interest in his talk.

One of the best anecdotes in the discourse was about his friend and favorite pupil, Mickey Cochrane. He told how his Athletics had always managed to get the "goat" of the popular manager of the Tigers, knowing as they did the peculiarities of the fiery "Mike." On no occasion when he played, did his Tigers win, due to the fact that he could not reach his peak under the "razzing" of the Athletics.

At the end of his speech proper, Connie invited the students to ask any questions they might wish. Someone asked him what his opinion on softball was and whether or not he thought it would supplant baseball among the youth of the continent. His reaction to this query was strong, to say the least. He said that in his opinion, after watching the game played since its introduction, there was no chance. It is a game to be played by people between eighty and a hundred years old, or else before they are six. The many other interesting facts, which he brought out, are too numerous to mention here.

At the conclusion of his talk, Father McDonald thanked him on the behalf of the faculty and students. Father Pickett then made some appropriate remarks concerning Connie Mack, the prominent Catholic layman. He lauded him as a type of Christian gentleman to be admired.



REV. T. A. McDONALD, C.S.B., M.A.
President of Assumption College

FATHER McDONALD WELCOMES RETURN OF "PURPLE and WHITE"

When it was learned that the 'Purple and White' would once again come to the fore in student life, it was only natural that a message of welcome should come from one who is vitally interested in campus affairs. Accordingly, Father McDonald wrote a letter couched in the most encouraging terms. The letter is as follows:

"It affords me the greatest of pleasure to welcome the return of the 'Purple and White' to our midst after an absence of some years. A College publication serves a purpose which can be realized fully, only after one has tried to dispense with its services. By it the student's interest in his school is enlivened; on its pages life-long memories of the past are stored away for the future; through it practical experience in literary art and reporting is encouraged as it can be in no other way. Besides the 'Purple and White' will be once again the happy link which joins alumnus to old Alma Mater, and alumnus to alumnus throughout the world.

The production of such a periodical entails financial responsibilities and moral obligations which those in charge have agreed to assume. However, the latter enter upon their labour, trusting to the loyal student body and the faithful alumni to see them through. Your duty is to engender a spirit of loyalty to your College by boosting the 'Purple and White' at every opportunity. In so doing, you will be laying by pleasant memories which you will treasure more and more in the days that are to be.

REV. T. A. McDONALD, C.S.B., Pres."

NEW COURSES OFFERED AT ASSUMPTION

Increased Enrollment is Result

To enable all students to specialize in those branches of learning in which they feel they have a special aptitude, a new arrangement has been put into operation after considerable thought and investigation. For some months the committee has been studying the best means of enabling a new student to become accustomed to University work and to draw most benefits from it. As a result of their findings, each Freshman chooses one of three Junior Groups. One of these groups has to do chiefly with Mathematics and Science; another is concerned with Business; the third specializes in Languages. Each group is complete in itself, and no work outside of it can be taken before the elected group is completed. When anyone of the Junior Groups is fulfilled, a student may finish his course for a Pass Degree in two years, or, if eligible, may enter an honor course to finish in three years. In all groups, familiarity with such fundamental subjects as Religion, English, Mathematics, General Science and Physical Education is essential. Furthermore, after two years of College work in any particular group, the student is better able to make a definite choice of the branch of study which he is best fitted to follow. During the Junior and Senior years, the courses are planned to give special training that is best suited to each branch of the chosen profession.

The enrollment in the Pre-Engineering Course has been restricted to a select number of students whose high-school record has shown solid reasons to believe they can successfully carry the onerous work that this field of endeavor requires.

The graduates of last year in this particular course have been able to successfully compete with students trained in other Universities.

To accommodate those who do not wish to proceed towards a degree, yet wish to receive a thorough yet general fund of knowledge which will enable them to take their places in the business world, there has been instituted a Commerce and Finance Course which requires two years, at the successful completion of which the student receives a diploma from the College. An encouraging number of students have enrolled in this course this year, and it is believed that in the future it will prove very beneficial to an increasing number of young men.

With the adoption of new courses, the requirements for graduation have not lessened in rigidity. It is still necessary for graduation that the student receive at least a C average in half of his credits.

PURPLE & WHITE

The Staff

FACULTY ADVISOR:

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ASSOCIATES:

P. Gibb, '36; T. Bacon, '36; C. Brannan, '36

TREASURER:

W. Riley, C.S.B.

ADVERTISING MANAGER:

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ASSOCIATES:

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J. Oakley, '35

ASSOCIATES:

A. J. Darcy, '35; F. Ryan, '36

SPORT EDITOR:

G. Aitchison, '35

ASSOCIATES:

O. Reichardt, '35; T. O'Connell, '37

ALUMNI EDITOR:

F. Doyle, '35

ASSOCIATE:

W. Murphy, '37

HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR:

J. Sell, '38

CLASS REPORTERS:

J. Cavanaugh, R. S. Allen, G. Rau, B. Bryans, V. Thompson

EDITORIAL COMMENT

ONCE AGAIN—THE "PURPLE AND WHITE"

Five years have passed since the "Purple and White" has been an integral part of the activities at Assumption. For only a few students, who are here now, does that phrase have any real significance. Five years ago it had a very important meaning for them; in the succeeding years it became only a cherished memory.

After this period of inactivity the "Purple and White" is to become once more an event in the lives of Assumption students.

It will hold an honored place among those extra-curricula activities which are important in the development of the truly educated man. For those who have literary aspirations, it will afford an opportunity to see their ideas in print; for those who have hitherto regarded the terms "essay" and "drudgery" as synonymous, the word "copy" will, perhaps, have a much less terrifying connotation.

The success of the "Purple and White" will be commensurate with your effort. If it is a failure from the start, it will be because of your lack of interest; if it will take its place high in the ranks of collegiate publications, it will be because you have chosen the better part.

The choice is yours. Will it be the cynical "Who cares"? or the enthusiastic "ONCE AGAIN—THE 'PURPLE AND WHITE'?"

FATHER WALSH'S NOTICE

Everybody is coming to Assumption Gym, Wednesday, October 24. Why? To hear Billy Rogell, of course! Billy will be the high light, but there will be other attractions, too. . . . Boxing. . . . Vaudeville. . . . Drawing for autographed baseballs. . . . The admission?—Only 25 cents. . . . We'll see you there!

THANKING THE STAR

We have before us an editorial, taken from the Border Cities Star of September 26. In it the writer comments upon the increased enrollment at Assumption College. He also lauds the school as a distinct asset to the community. It is certainly gratifying to see such a newspaper rejoicing in print over our good fortune.

In view of this generous attitude, we take this opportunity to express our gratitude. Because of the difference in the relative importance of this paper and the Star, we can hardly hope to reciprocate in just measure. Nevertheless, we might point out that the lack of wide appeal on our part has nothing to do with the depth of our appreciation.

The editorial in question is as follows:

"Assumption College

"Unofficial estimates at the opening of the fall term at Assumption College yesterday placed the attendance at something like double last year's figure.

"Nothing could be more encouraging than this. Beside the implied tribute to the excellence of this venerable institution and its staff, the heavy enrollment is an excellent barometer of improving times.

"The fame of Assumption College continues to spread. The number of American students is higher, some of them coming from as far away as New York State.

"As we have remarked on more than one occasion, Essex County and the Border Cities are very proud of Assumption. It is one of the outstanding educational institutions of Canada today. And it is one of this community's greatest assets."

May these friendly relations between the Star and Assumption continue to the advantage of both.

RECOGNITION

A child's eyes saw
A mother's face;
Kindly looks,
Softening grace.
A light of recognition came
Beyond the scope of Science lame;
Yet as evidently true
As the warm sun and violets blue.

Man's eyes view the broadening world:
Myriad stars
In orbits hurled;
In all nature
See enshrined
Impressions of the Master-mind,
Which are just as plain and true
As the warm sun and violets blue.

— FREDERICK JORDAN.

Save your copies of the "Purple and White." At the end of the year they can be bound in one volume.

* * *

Assumption teams have the "goods"—all they need is your interest and support.

* * *

If the "Purple and White" does not come up to your high standards, keep quiet; if you really like it, then "sing out in accents bold."

* * *

As a student of a Catholic college we should support the legion of decency by patronizing only the movies recommended by the legion.

THE SOPH-FROSH RUSH

The blase Seniors may give scant attention to it; the suddenly-dignified Juniors may affect an air of detached amusement; as for the Sophomores—it is for them the outstanding event of the Fall Term. The Freshmen do not know just what to think of it; after all, it is something entirely new to them, and they are a little dubious of the marked interest of the Sophs. The event?—Why, the annual Soph-Frosh Rush.

Shortly after the school year begins there is that affair which is innocently hailed as "just a little get-together, to help the boys become acquainted." It is not until after the Rush is over that the Frosh realize the full meaning of that harmless-looking word "acquainted." They learn, much to their discomfort, just how "friendly" the Sophs can be, when they really try. However, after the smoke of battle has cleared and torn shirts are relegated to the rag-bag, all enmity is forgotten and the Frosh are finally on equal terms with the rest of the students. Another Rush is over, and Freshmen are already looking forward to next year, full of plans and much wiser from the wisdom of experience.

The Rush, which was held on Friday, October 12th, was the largest of any in recent years. As usual, the Frosh outnumbered the Sophs. The difference in numbers did not interfere with the brand of battle put up by the upper-classmen; what the Sophs lacked in man-power, they made up for in fighting ability. Both sides made very generous use of ripe fruit, pails of oil and buckets of grease. The fire hose, manned by neutral Seniors, completed the job of destruction. The Sophs then retreated to the side to gather their spent forces, preparatory to their rush for the goal post. It was here that the real scrapping took place. The Frosh had previously greased the goal in order to make the ascent more difficult. While the Sophs were unable to get the "pot" from the top of the goal-post, they put up such a good fight that the official referee decided it was a draw. With the Rush of 1934 over, the various contestants gathered in groups to have their pictures taken—tokens of the most spirited scramble for some time.

This year's crop of Freshmen is to be commended for its enthusiasm and organization. They co-operated in every way to make the affair a success. If they keep up that same spirit in all activities and support the upper-classmen in all their undertakings, then Assumption will be better off for having added to its roster such a class as the Class of '38.

Our advertisers are good enough to support us; show your appreciation by supporting them.

* * *

The great English statesman Fox was once accosted by an irate member, who was very wealthy.

"Sir," said the member, "do you realize that I have a million pounds?"

"And that," replied Fox, "is all you have."



WITH THE OLD BOYS



AMONG OUR WELL WISHERS

"I am elated to hear that the 'P. & W.' is going to reappear. I know the spirit of loyalty amidst the student body will help you to guide it to new heights of success. Best wishes.

(JOHN F. MURPHY, C.S.B.)
Last Editor.

"I hope that the 'P. & W.' will be a great success, as it deserves to be."
(MSGR. McKEON, London).

"It is good news to know that the 'P. & W.' is being revived. Best of luck to you, and may you receive the support of all the alumni."

(FR. HUBERT ROBERGE),
First Editor.

FR. TIGHE, MASTER OF NOVICES

Nearly eighteen years of uninterrupted service and devotion to old Assumption terminated on August 30, when our esteemed Professor of Philosophy, Fr. E. J. Tighe, C.S.B., M.A., was promoted to the responsible position of Master of Novices in Toronto. A teacher of rare talents, a preacher of unflagging interest, a friend with the best interests of every student at heart, Fr. Tighe is sure to be missed. God's blessing and our good wishes go with you, Father, in your important work of moulding the religious character of young men.

FR. H. COUGHLIN, MASTER OF SCHOLASTICS.

Dr. H. Coughlin, C.S.B., a graduate of a few years ago, received the distinction of becoming head of a Seminary at an exceptionally early age. The new head of St. Basil's Scholasticate, succeeding Fr. L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., Ph.D., completed courses in Philosophy and Theology in Rome, where he received the Doctorate. Now, after a period of very successful teaching, he enters upon a very responsible position, but we know that success will be his. Congratulations!

THE LATE MSGR. THORNTON

An occasional and ever-welcome guest, Msgr. Thornton will certainly be missed. Not long ago he expressed his good will toward the old school in a very laudable way, donating the beautiful green carpet rugs in our sanctuary. As in the case of the beloved Msgr. VanAntwerp, whose place Msgr. Thornton had filled in Detroit, the gifts he gave serve as a memory of him. Msgr. Van's stations and organ help to keep his memory green here. Remember Msgr. in your prayers.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

On August 28th the halls of old Assumption re-echoed with shouts that had long been missed. Not the new students, but the loyal boys of the last half century were responsible for the merriment and cheer. Each attached a purple and white tag to the lapel of his coat bearing his name, and the time spent at Assumption; this made it possible for the alumnus of a few years ago to meet the alumnus of fifty years ago without further ado, enhancing the spirit of informality that pervades the Old Boys' Reunion.

Although the majority of those in attendance came from Detroit and the Border Cities, there were some from afar off. Frank McIntyre, ever faithful and true, came from New York, where he has been recently starring in the Palmolive Beauty Theatre of the Air, just to be with us again. Fr. J. Hackett came from Kalamazoo. Fr. F. Brennan came from London.

Pat Coyle proved to be a worthy toastmaster. Fr. McDonald welcomed back the Old Boys in a cordial way. Fr. Hackett and Dean Laurandau were loud in their praise of the old days. Fr. Brennan made an eloquent appeal to the Alumni to spread the name of Assumption far and wide and to encourage students of outstanding ability to come to her founts of knowledge, where discipline and goodness would likewise be found. Howard Pray, president of the Essex County Chapter, welcomed those from the Detroit Chapter. Bob Flannery, of the Detroit Chapter, was sincere in his invitation to all to unite in a live Alumni association.

Though not an alumnus, Robert Graham, of Graham Brothers, a graduate of St. Mary's and Holy Cross, a Knight of St. Gregory, was invited by Tim McManus and enthusiastically welcomed by all present. Mr. Graham lauded Catholic education, which does not neglect the primary essentials of life; he felt that the future would have to build more and more on the eternal verities and the ethics of Christ; he was optimistic of the future, and expressed the wish that he could roll back the years and begin his college career this autumn within the portals of old Assumption.

Frank McIntyre held the throng breathless for a quarter of an hour, as he gave vent to flashes of brilliance and wit in his rich mellow voice. In the course of his remarks he mentioned the affection that he has ever borne toward his alma mater. Of all his friendships there was none that could replace those which had resulted

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FR. DENOMEY, C.S.B., PH.D., SAILS.

After a recent stay with us, Fr. Denomey has sailed for Europe, where he will spend some time in research. Fr. Denomey graduated from Harvard with very high honors, winning the Thayer Scholarship, valued at \$800, and this year the Sheldon Scholarship, valued at \$1,500. Prof. Ford, one of the world's foremost mediaeval scholars, editor of "Speculum," honored by half the universities of Europe himself, rated Fr. Denomey as his best pupil in the last four years. Fr. Denomey's studies will take him to Iceland, France, Belgium, and the Orient. After his researches into the literature of mediaeval and early periods in several European countries, he will return to the Institute of Mediaeval Studies, Toronto. We feel proud of Fr. Denomey, who spent over ten years here as a student and teacher. His picture and a write-up of his work have appeared in nearly all the Catholic papers in the U.S. By the way, Fr. Denomey received his B.A. at eighteen, another rare distinction.

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ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

PRESENTS

BILLY ROGELL

In An Interview

Wednesday Evening, Oct. 24th 8.15^{AT}

BOXING! - VAUDEVILLE!

Grand Drawing for Autographed Baseballs

Door Prize:—BILL ROGELL'S BAT, Autographed

Assumption College Gym.

Admission 25 cts



QUILL DROPS



WHY ?

It seems that a school paper cannot appear without some contributions from someone besides the advertisers. So it has fallen upon me (rather heavily, at that) to fill up some space. I haven't yet decided what to write about, but maybe if I start a new paragraph, a thought may explode.

Nope, nothing doing yet. The weather being so bright and fine, it is difficult to stay in the house stuck to a chair. But then, why not go outside? What is it that keeps us inside and working when we would all like to be outside and playing?

That, my princely friend of Denmark, is the question. The answer is this: "Duty keeps me in, keeps me tied down to work which is not always pleasant." And this brings us to the questions, "What about my freedom? Did not the French Revolution mean the victory of human liberty? Doesn't the American Constitution say that all men are born free? Where is my freedom if duty binds me to do something I do not wish to do?"

Patiently, Duty replies with a little lecture, not of the professorial type, but more like the clear, cold, concise reasoning of the Bar Room or Pullman Smoker: "It would be delightful, dear child, if you could be free, but there is a trifling little obstacle in the way, which you must first remove before you attain absolute freedom. It is this: you are a creature: a manufactured article; and therefore more or less subject to the desires of the Manufacturer. It so happens that the Manufacturer, Whom we call God, has made up two sets of laws for you to follow—one set consists of laws governing your physical part; the other governing your un-physical or moral part. It is just possible that you might forget or deny the existence of these laws; you might try to attain freedom by breaking out of them. You are rather silly if you do so. Those laws are there whether you keep them or not, and of course, if you fail to keep them, you suffer harm; if you keep them, you are benefitted. A few examples may make this clearer. It is one of God's physical laws that the body needs food to keep alive, and that any prolonged deviation from this law will result in serious harm, perhaps death, to the individual. So our only chance of freedom is freedom within the law; by the very nature of our bodies, we must keep the law of eating.

The same applies to that law which governs the un-physical part of man—the moral law; the only difference is that it is harder to remember just what the moral law required of you because when you break it you feel no physical harm. Nevertheless, the law is there, and it is good for your health, figuratively speaking, to remember it and keep it.

Today there is a tendency among un-thinking people to say that this moral law of God is out of step with our progress, and must therefore be changed; with such an argument they attempt to justify divorce, birth-control, and the ancient sin of adultery under the modern name of "Companionate Marriage" or "Free Love." The poor creatures who are "roped in" by such arguments are dreamers, fondly longing for a freedom they cannot have because God Almighty does not think it would be to their advantage; and after all, He should know. If they would only get down to earth and face the facts, they would probably be much happier.

It would be well, then, for you, my child, to do your known duty. If you try to free yourself of it, you lose the maximum of freedom granted to man, and become entangled in a mesh of difficulties. Be sane, dear one, and let fools perish in a fools' paradise."

Well, I'm glad I started that new paragraph; help came, as it often does, from unexpected sources, and the Duty has written what I could not. Blessings on the gentleman that wrote on Ode to her!

FORWARD, YOUTH!

Again the year is started,
Once more the halls resound;
The corridors and classrooms
Are echoing the sound.
The Sophomores and Freshmen
Come gaily thronging by;
The College wakens from its rest,
To welcome each and every guest
Who comes to do his very best
And keep the standard high.

Again the Campus-Martius
Has heard the battle cry,
Again the school beholds the sight
Of purple teams who prove their might
And show their College they can fight,
And win as well as try.

The "Libs" once more are busy,
For knowledge is the quest,
And in the halls of learning
The work goes on with zest;
For every one is striving
To bring his College fame,
By starting in-to work again
With hand and heart, and book and pen,
That he may be among the men
Who make themselves a name.

The challenge of our fathers
Is thrown to us today,
They made the world a better place:
Are we prepared to keep the pace
And never hesitate to face
Whatever's in our way?

Come Youth! Let's stage a rally
And make the world go 'round;
Let's get down to the learning
Of knowledge that is sound.
Let's learn from the instructors
Who wish to give us aid,
That when we are called upon to stand
And make our way with brain and hand,
We'll prove a credit to our land
And show we've "made the grade."

—H. VINCENT ELLIOTT.

SEVERAL ALUMNI IN FOREIGN MISSIONARY WORK.

If the enthusiasm for mission work at Assumption has waned since the depression, it is high time that it be revived. At least five graduates are working as missionaries in foreign lands. These old boys should receive your prayers, your financial support, your words of encouragement. Fr. Beal is with the Canadian missionaries in China; Fr. L. Trese is with the Benedictines; Fr. Ben Jacques, erstwhile football, baseball star, coach and actor superb, is in Korea. Not far from him is Fr. Eddie Barron, who, with Fr. Jaques, formed one of the finest back-field combinations ever to grace an Assumption gridiron. At Shingishu, Korea, Fr. Roy Petripen has his mission. It has been our privilege to receive several letters from these grads., some of which will be published soon.

DESIRE

I desired to drain the ocean
In a little old tin cup,
But with other childish notions
It was lost when I grew up.

I sought to grasp infinity
Within the mind's small eye;
And although quite unsuccessful,
The yearning didn't die.

But, then I stop to reckon
How far God is above
Our vain striving to explain Him
Which should melt in Faith and Love.

—ROBERT TROUT.

THE FAITH

I have a star to lead my steps
Across the pathless deserts of the day,
A gleam throughout the darkening of night.
No shadow long can hide its ray;
It guides where others seem to lead astray;
It fosters joy and never false dismay;
Its lustre — Truth and Right!

—FRANCIS LIDDY.



Prince Edward Hotel

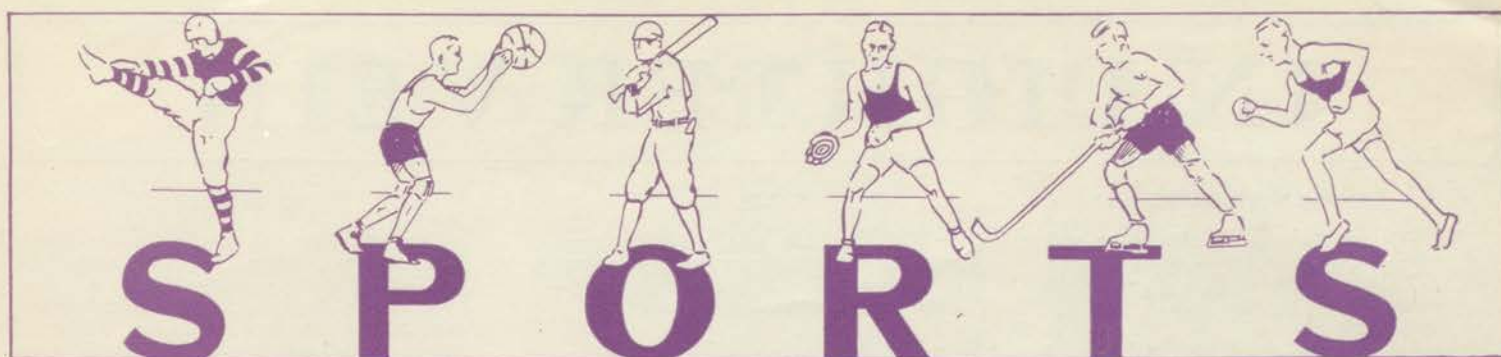
3-2481

HARRY RUSH, Mgr.

Walt. Welcomes the
College Business

WALTER TROTHAM
Barber

16 Sandwich St.



ASSUMPTION GRID TEAMS SWING INTO ACTION

VARSITY RECEIVES 37-0 DRUBBING FROM WAYNE

Showing a complete lack of any organized defence against Wayne's fine overhead attack, the Assumption Varsity grid-ders took a sound drubbing from a vastly under-rated Wayne University squad. The score of 37-0 is just a little worse than the team deserved, but on the day's 20-0 win at least.

Even from the opening kick-off it was apparent that the Purples would have their work cut out for them if they were to have any chance to snatch a victory from their heavier opponents. The Detroit drive started from the kick-off when Yankowski made a running return to his own thirty-yard line before being downed. From this point on it was all Wayne, a series of short passes and spinners cutting a stubborn Assumption defence to ribbons. With Demaree and Yankowski leading the offensive drive, the Detroiters soon had a first down on the Assumption 10-yard line from where Demaree, on the first down, slanted off tackle for the first score of the game.

Play opened with the ball in Assumption's possession on their own twenty. Here, gambling with a forward pass, Meloché made a bad guess. Wayne broke through the line with no apparent difficulty. Widlak blocked the attempted pass and ran fifteen yards for the second major score. The place kick for the extra point was smothered by a host of Purple jerseys, but at that stage of the game two touchdowns looked like a million. These

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HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS SPLIT OPENING GAMES

In spite of a disappointing lack of any kind of a scoring threat, Father Young's have given their first two opponents lots of football entertainment in their opening games. After bowing to Walkerville C. I., in a bitterly contested game which finally ended up with Walkerville on the long end of a 1-0 score, they stepped out and handed their local rivals from Sandwich a 6-0 setback.

Both of these games have been the same, Assumption showing a great defence and stopping all the running plays of their opponents, but failing to give anything in their own turn. This is due largely to their bad habit of fumbling whenever they get into any kind of a scoring position. The strange part of all this bad football is the fact that the one back who has caused any serious trouble to opponents has been guilty of most of the errors. It was Woodcock's fumble of a returned punt which led to the only score of the Walkerville game, and this same Woodcock made a long twisting 65-yard run for the winning points in the Sandwich contest.

Starting the season with one of the smallest squads in the history of High School rugby, Father Young had his hands full making his material into a contender for the local honors. This was a monumental task, since he had on hand just a handful of experienced men and a flock of green youngsters. The only virtue apparent in the whole squad at the start of the year was the accepted fact that they could take all that might be dished out to them in the course of the year. This was never questioned from the opening practice, when they were tearing around the campus in street clothes, giving all they had in an effort to make up all lack of ability with sheer determination.

In the first game of the year they had need of all their nerve, because, facing a more experienced team, which outweighed them from end to end, with a hard-driving backfield, some of them with several

(Continued on page 8)

JUNIORS OPEN SEASON IMPRESSIVELY

A lone ray of hope still shines through the black clouds of the football horizon. In the midst of all these depressing comments and reports it is with a distinct pleasure that we can report at the present writing at least, a winner on the campus. The band of heroes who have that unblemished record of one win and no losses, are High School Juniors, who opened a very auspicious season by handing a 25-6 drubbing to Ian Allison's Walkerville Juniors.

From the opening kick-off it was all Assumption, although the first point was scored by the opposition via the rouge route. This little mishap merely added a little more pep to our junior representatives who, in short order, scampered down the field to register a touchdown; plainly showing their scorn of anyone who would stoop to picking up points in this unmanly fashion. Harwood was the first to reprimand the offenders when he dove over the line from three yards out to ring up the first of the Assumption scores.

Great work by the line made possible another score, when a fumble resulted after a nice bit of tackling by at least three of the forward wall who raced down after a kick and hit the ball carrier like a load of cement. On the second down a beautiful pass to McKinley resulted in the second touchdown of the game and things looked very rosy for the Purple cause. Just as a little warning against over-confidence, Walkerville decided to go

(Continued on page 8)

WILKINSON'S SPORT SHOP

Complete Sport Outfitters
Chenille and Felt
Crest Work



331 OUELLETTE AVE.
WINDSOR, Ont.

NET NOTES

By the Racquetteer

Assumption now has a tennis club . . . organized just a week ago. . . . It is composed of sixteen members. . . . Father Donlon is the adviser; Fred Flynn, the president; Frank Ryan, the secretary. At the present there is a tournament in progress, the singles being already as far as the semi-finals stage . . . within a week the doubles will be held.

As a competitive sport tennis has not yet entered the "big time" at Assumption . . . but with the increasing interest shown there is no reason why it should not be "right in there" soon. . . . A Varsity team may develop. . . . All you potential Tildens and Vines ought to get busy and join. . . . Notices of the regular weekly meetings will appear on the bulletin board in the club room. . . . College men only need apply.



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IN LIGHTER VEIN

AMONG THE BOYS

The title at the top of this page will tell you that this is supposed to be humorous, so at the slightest sign of anything that looks funny, please exert yourself and bellow loudly.

From the viewpoint of non-bettors, the funniest thing around here last week was the expressions on the faces of those who had bet on the wrong team in the World Series. There were several opposing camps. The Detroit day scholars, of course, were rabid Tiger fans.

Speaking of Detroiters reminds us that to date, none has shown up among the Freshmen who quite fills the void left by "Dead Butt" McGowan, the peoples choice. There is, however, a lad by the name of Cyril Alousius McGuire, who seems to have attracted the attention of his classmates. Maybe he will rise to the occasion and come through. He does not have that "Dead Butt" drawl. But characters like "Dead Butt" happen just once in a decade. Perhaps some of us will be here to enjoy the next one (no cracks).

Back to the World Series. The Rochester boys, of course, supported the Cardinals. This is because Rochester is a St. Louis "farm." A newcomer to the school after seeing several of the Rochester boys, said he thought it was some kind of a farm. We would not say that, however, since some of our best students come from Rochester—Andrew J. Darcy, for instance. Andrew J. (if you want to remain a friend of his, do not leave out that "J") is of the firm of McCarthy and Darcy, Household Furnishings, Ltd. His unshaven face and acrid wit are an essential part of fourth year classes. Then there is the other member of the firm, Enright "Clam" McCarthy, purveyor of mirrors, lamps, etc., at a nominal price to Freshmen boarders (advertisement paid for). He is practically a Rochester boy, coming from Syracuse. Then Otto "Duke" Reichardt, who can put his finger on anybody or anything, in twenty-four hours' notice also hails from the aforementioned Rochester. With "Bernie" Naas and "Terry" O'Connell coming from the same place, it can not be such a bad city—at least, not now.

So ends this side-splitting dissertation on the World Series and other things. This will be all until next time, that is if we are not fired. . . . On with the show.

NAME IT

Now Bill McSwat was a homely mug,
I know he dressed like a punch-drunk pug,
But no one called Bill McSwat a lug—
'Cause Bill McSwat struck erl.

Now Bill he lived in a Texas town,
Where horned toads lived and the sun
beat down;
But Bill McSwat struck erl.

So Bill McSwat he bought some duds,
A full dress shirt and solid gold studs;
No more would our Bill peel his spuds—
'Cause Bill McSwat struck erl.

And our Bill he bought eight cars,
And for the event he passed out cigars;
One puff would make a man see stars;
But we smoked 'em—'cause Bill struck erl.

But Bill he felt misfortune's hand,
And into the jailhouse Bill was canded;
Passers by would stare and stand—
To see our Bill, 'cause he struck erl.

The judge, a tough guy Sam McGee,
Upon luckless Bill he put the bee;
Now Bill breaks rock at the penitentiary—
But just the same, our Bill struck erl.

The moral, boys, is, don't spend your
dough
On real nice clothes, 'cause they soon go;
You could buy studs of solid gold,
But wait until your erl is sold.

"Hey, waiter, I thought I told you I
wanted this steak well done?"

"Why, what's the matter with it, sir?
It's just a trifle rare."

"I'll say it's rare; I've seen cows hurt
worse than this and recover."

Bill Coughlin objects to the way the
radio announcer pronounces his name. It's
a silent "g," says Brother William.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Oct. 20—Port Huron College at Port
Huron.

Oct. 27—Lawrence Tech. at home.

Nov. 3—Open.

Nov. 10—Adrian at Adrian.

Nov. 17—Detroit Tech. at home.

SO WHAT?

Can you dope this out? On the Frosh
flat there is a very clear and melodious
bell. Said bell is supposed to be rung
to warn the students of study, retiring and
especially rising time. As the bell sends
out its sweet and lovely tune at 6.15 a.m.,
heads pop out of doors and a chorus of
voices shout "Why all the noise? Can't
you see that we are all up and ready to
go to chapel?" This is really a beautiful
picture—if you can imagine it.

Then at meal times these fellows are
so shy and retiring that it has become nec-
essary for Father Murphy to call them
to their repasts with a bugle.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS

Brisbane, the columnist, reports this
story of Hitler and a fortune teller: Hitler
was asking her all about his future and
was told that he would die on a Jewish
holiday. When he expressed his desire
to know the exact day, she answered,
"Any day you die will be a Jewish holi-
day."

Father Guinan would make Houdini
blush with shame—the way he arranges
the various and sundry schedules for the
students.

If "Schoolboy" Rowe complains that
Joe E. Brown bruised his hand by shak-
ing it, we can console him with the
thought that it would probably have been
broken at the elbow if he had let Joe
bite it.

Owen's batting average looked like the
U. S. attempt to collect the war debt—
plenty of attempts, but no luck.

During the series the Tigers changed
the name of "Wild Bill" Hallahan to
"Sweet William." He was the victim of
their wagon tongues.

"We're going to play mad Mussolini
poker."

"What do you mean, Del?"

"The Duce is wild."

Otto, to the waiter—"My plate is damp."
Waiter—"Tush, my boy, that's the
soup."

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HIGH SCHOOL

ST. MICHAEL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

Ablly sponsored by Fr. Guinan, St. Michael's Literary Society functioned last year with unusual vitality. Due to the increased enrollment this year, we see a great possibility for a very successful program.

Meetings of the society are held every fortnight in order to discuss circumstances with the "Sarge." The outstanding meeting of last year was no doubt that devoted to Socrates. The trial of Socrates was dramatically portrayed, and in spite of Plato's able defence, he was condemned to what Plato termed "a hand-picked jury." Socrates' occasional lapses into slumber did not seem to impress the jury very favorably.

Among the most distinguished present at these meetings is the "Sarge." Different stories have been related about the origin of the "Sarge." Some say that he is the son of a very famous pirate of the South Seas, others say that he is a veteran of the Boer War. To Fr. Guinan he is neither of these, but a very personal friend, with whom he taught Ancient History at the University of Aberdeen, Scotland.

The last meeting of the year is especially devoted to an oratorical contest. All who wish may enter and compete for the cash prize, consisting of the sum of one hundred pennies (generously donated by the present secretary and treasurer of the Society of Scottish Scholars, Mr. Raymond McCormick). Besides the usual cash prize, there is included a post-graduate course at the University of Aberdeen (the alma mater of said Mr. McCormick). This prize is awarded to the third speaker, as Mr. McCormick knows from years of experience that judges are often wrong in their decisions. He has, therefore, made this arrangement so that the best speaker will be sure to receive his award.

There happen to be four Allens in H. S., three of them brothers. Oh yes, there's a fourth brother in Pre. Med. here now. Welcome, Bob!

And there are three Wansboroughs in the first two years of H. S., not triplets, just brothers.

One "A" claims the Meeker brothers; Fourth claims the Rondot cousins; and there are several bearing the noble name of St. Louis; many Semandes; several Bondys; perhaps, our list better terminate now.

FOURTH HIGH SNAPS

Mr. Malone—Well, when I had you, you was a star.

Kall—When I was in Senior Fourth I were mostly in eclipse.

J. J. McCormick's head will soon be calloused from Father McDonald's "pounding."

If "Moose" Vermeerch does not stay out of the "jug" he will soon be elected its president.

There is only one Martin in Fourth this year—Leon or Louis? That's the question!

Who is good at turning "out-of-the-window-scenes" into a Latin composition?

ST. PAUL'S DRAMATIC SOCIETY

As we go to press it is announced that Fr. W. J. Dwyer, C.S.B., M.A., will assume charge of this society, which flourished best in the days of Fr. Coughlin. Father Dwyer will be assisted in this work by Mr. F. Yeager, C.S.B. It is hoped that the Arts students will co-operate in monthly entertainments, then, after the mid-year examinations, a more ambitious undertaking in the form of a play, can be presented to the public at large.

ST. BASIL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

This society, whose membership includes all of the registered students in Arts, hopes to have a successful year. Already the sponsor, Fr. J. S. Murphy, C.S.B., is arranging plans and signing for several prominent speakers from Detroit and Windsor.

FLICKERS FROM FIRST HIGH

First High:

With few exceptions the boys of First High are new to the life of Assumption. Vincent Thompson, "Pete" Griffin, Louis Sylvestre, Jack Keenan, and "Sparky" Beuglet are those who might be called "old boys," having been in the Eighth Grade here last year. Consequently they feel that they have the "drop" on their classmates as far as knowing their way around. Louis probably is more at home this year, as he has some pals to talk French to: Raymond Lelonde and Elie Sylvestre speak the language too. "Pete" is working hard on the indifferent college fellows, trying to get some cheers out of them at the football games. "Sparky" had himself quite a time heckling the Frosh and making them tip their "pots" to the upper-classmen (while holding close to the said upper-classmen). Vincent has come all the way from Teeswater to join the staff of this paper. Jack claims that the swimming pool here is just a substitute for the beaches around Buffalo.

If the rest of you members of First High do not see your name in this column, it is not because you are being slighted—your scribe just does not know all your "handles." Look for them next time.

ST. DIONYSIUS SOCIETY

Under Father Young's direction this literary society will be resumed for the upper classes in H. S. Its aim will be to foster inter-class debates, public speaking of all kinds, especially post-prandial orators. Special attention will be given to voice culture, tone, pitch, with a view to help those who would some day be radio announcers. Those who will represent Assumption in the Senior W.O.S.S.A. oratorical contests will be chosen from this society. A meeting will be held soon to elect officers and outline a program for the year.

FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

Fr. Pickett expects that this society will enjoy its best year financially, spiritually, and in every other possible way. Though interest in this work has undeniably lapsed for the past few years, this year is going to be different. Live officers, enthusiastic class representatives, interesting speakers from outside, movies, slides, and kindred aids will certainly bring about a change for the better.

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THE ALUMNI BANQUET

(Continued from page 3)

from college life. As an example, he told about his meeting with the famed Fr. Francis P. Duffy, captain of the Fighting Sixty-ninth, who became one of his closest New York friends. After it was discovered that Fr. Duffy graduated from the Basilian College of St. Michael's, Toronto, and that Frank had graduated from the Basilian College of Assumption, they became like brothers. It was Fr. Duffy who first recited for Frank the well-known verses of Hilaire Belloc, which can be especially applied to the camaraderie of Old Boys:

"From quiet homes and first beginning,
Out to the undiscovered ends,
There's nothing worth the wear of winning,
But laughter and the love of friends."

Varsity Receives Drubbing

(Continued from page 5)

were just the beginning of a long nightmare for the Purples however. Three minutes later, after an exchange of kicks, Meloche received on his own fifteen-yard line. Starting a run-back he was smeared by a vicious tackle before he got under way, the ball flew out of his hands and was recovered by Wayne on the Assumption fifteen. From here, on the first play, Demaree passed a flat pass to Yankowski who ran the remaining five yards for the third score, which was increased to seven when Dobbins place-kicked the extra point.

Play was dull from this time until near the end of the quarter, when with the ball in Wayne's possession, Demaree threw a twenty-yard pass to Bens, who ran the remaining forty yards on a beautiful twisting gallop to ring up the third score of the period and the fourth of the game. This brought the score as the half ended, to 25-0 in favor of Wayne. The Purple attack never got the ball past mid-field.

The last quarter was a combination of that nightmare, with Wayne scoring two more touchdowns to add a more artistic touch to the already sound trouncing. After a blocked kick Demaree scored from the ten-yard line after a perfect lateral from Dobbins. This marked the end of the touchdown parade until the last minute of the game, when McDonnell grabbed a long pass and scampered over the line for the sixth and concluding score of the afternoon.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

(Continued from page 5)

on a leather-lugging campaign themselves, and taking that earlier advice against single points to heart, garnered themselves a touchdown which changed the complexion of the whole game considerably.

Up to this time it had been one of those classics of chivalry; if one team fumbled it became the bounden duty of the other team to duplicate the feat and so return the ball to the other side with that old world courtesy which is becoming so foreign to our present day athletic contests. This incident, however, had no precedent in the annals of such things. That a team should score a touchdown when Assumption was leading only 12-1 was unthinkable. As a form of protest, the third period saw another touchdown added to the already quite respectable total of the local lads. Jordan was chosen to be the standard-bearer on this occasion.

Taking this lesson to heart, Walkerville never scored again during the afternoon, but just to rub it in, another Purple touchdown, again by McKinley, closed the day's festivities, leaving the total score 25-6 in Assumption's favor. That score is a good illustration of the margin of play held by the Purples. They forced the play throughout the whole game and held the balance of power in the backfield as well as in line.

For Assumption there were many stand-outs, McKinley with his two major scores led both teams in this very important department, but he was well assisted by his mates who recovered fumbles to give him a chance to score. One of his scores was a classic, coming at a very opportune moment for Assumption. Rushing in fast to cover a play he was in the nick of time to see a fumble; without stopping to pick it up he dribbled it to the Walkerville goal line and fell on it for a touchdown. It was easily the best play of a sparkling exhibition.

Bobby Ryans furnished the other outstanding display of the game, with his masterful kicking and even more masterful drop-kicking. He converted all four major scores besides adding another point by a rouge in the third period. Carrying the ball only twice during the whole game he marked up a fifty-yard jaunt in the third quarter and another for thirty-five in the fourth. He is probably the fastest man on the entire squad and in spite of his lack of weight is remarkably hard to bring down once he gets in the open.

Harwood and his cohorts in the line made life miserable for the opposing backs every time they made a sortie in that direction, stopping most of the plays before they got to the backs, who had been doing yeoman service on every opportunity at such work.

Taken all in all it was a very creditable performance, and shows great credit to their coaches, Don Desjarlais and Father Killoran, who have charge of the workouts of this band of desperadoes. More power to their efforts, is the opinion of the whole school, who consider them a very great asset to the athletic program of the college.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

(Continued from page 5)

years behind them in senior ranks, they were forced to fight against odds during the whole game. As the game progressed, however, it soon became apparent that it would be no picnic for Walkerville. A scoreless first quarter was followed by an equally blank second. The third saw the first point registered after a fumble by Woodcock who was tackled just as he received the ball after a kick by Sherman. The ball was carried to the Assumption goal line by Triniier, who fumbled just as he was crossing the line. The ball flew out of bounds over the line and was scored as an automatic rouge. This one point was the sum total of all the afternoon's scoring, although both teams threatened all during the game. Every Assumption chance was nullified by untimely fumbles, which turned the tide against the Purples when the outlook looked best.

A more popular result came during the Sandwich contest, which was won in the third period on a long run by Woodcock, climaxed by a touchdown. Again in this game the ease with which they committed fumbles was plainly apparent. Chance after chance went by the board as the ball dropped from greasy fingers. Fortunately Sandwich was unwilling to allow the home boys to make all the mistakes, and tried to out-fumble them. They succeeded, after three periods of effort, and gave the ball to Assumption on their own thirty-five. Here the Purples made their best effort of the game, and the year, when a well-timed lateral pass gave the ball to Woodcock, who promptly tucked it under his arm and streaked the remaining sixty yards to chalk up the season's first major score.

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. I

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, November, 1934

No. 2

ASSUMPTION WELCOMES NOTED LECTURERS

MONSIGNOR FULTON J. SHEEN

If the reverend director of the newly-formed Assumption College Lecture League beams benignantly when you meet him, there is a special reason. He feels, as we all feel, that no finer choice could be made to open the fall lectures than that of Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen, Ph.D., D.D., Litt.D., Aggregate en Philosophie, Professor of Philosophy of Religion in the Catholic University of America, outstanding speaker on the Catholic Hour broadcast from coast to coast.

The Holy Father not long ago gave Monsignor Sheen an hour's private audience, in which he lauded his great work on the Catholic Hour and especially the scholarship of the "Philosophy of Science." A recent review calls the later book "brilliantly written by one of the foremost Catholic thinkers of our times." Dr. Sheen has been referred to time and again as "the American Chesterton," the man whose ideas forces you to think.

Each summer Monsignor Sheen preaches at Westminster Cathedral in London, where he has received the loyal enthusiasm and support of the English capital. He has also lectured at the College of Ware, England, and at the Summer School of Cambridge University. As a scholar and thinker Monsignor has won the plaudits of men of every shade of opinion from E. Boyd Barrett to Dean Inge.

But it is not only as a scholar, a thinker, a literary master, that we think of Dr. Sheen. Scholarship and intelligence are admirable, yet it takes something sublime and sincere and simple to attract human hearts. Monsignor Sheen has little to gain from his visit with us; we have much to derive from him. And the following excerpt from his last letter betrays some of the magnificent generosity and humility of the writer, who has acceded to our invitation to lecture for us:

"I was glad to hear of the growth of your lecture league, and wish to extend my sincere hopes for the continued success of your plans.

"The title of my lecture Nov. 25 will be 'Peter or Pan,' in which I shall present the condition of the Church in the world today.

"... I look forward with pleasure to my visit with you, and will do all in my power to make it a success."

Monsignor Sheen, we are grateful to you. We shall ever remember you in our prayers and thoughts. May God bless you and keep you in the years that are to be.

MAISIE WARD.

The second lecture of the Assumption College Lecture League will be given by Maisie Ward (Mrs. F. J. Sheed) of England. She will treat of a most practical



Msgr. FULTON J. SHEEN
Ph.D., D.D., Aggregate en
Philosophie



MAISIE WARD
Of England

and thought-provoking topic: "Has Christianity Failed?" She has already lectured in seventy towns of England and America and is qualified far beyond the average to express the Catholic view on the subjects on which she has specialized.

She is the daughter of Wilfrid Ward, the biographer of Newman, and of Mrs. Wilfrid Ward, the author of "Tudor Sunset," "Horace Bake" and "Out of Due Time." Her grandfather was William George Ward, the prominent Victorian, the first of the Oxford Movement converts.

Fifteen years on the platform in connection with the Catholic Evidence Guild, which her illustrious husband, F. J. Sheed, founded, have given her invaluable experience. As secretary to her father she came into contact with the leading figures of the literary world. Although Mrs. Sheed could have given several literary lectures for us, we have asked her to speak on "Christianity," a vital and important topic, especially today, when all standards are being questioned, the value of all beliefs attacked.

Certainly we are pleased to have, among our first three lecturers a representative of England, one of the most prominent Catholic women in the world.

PROFESSOR GILSON.

On December 6th, at 8:15 in the evening, it will be our honor to have with us one of the renowned scholars of the world, Professor Etienne Gilson, Ph.D.,

Litt.D., Gifford Lecturer, member of the College de France, examiner in Medieval Philosophy at Oxford, director of Medieval Studies, St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Dr. Gilson's address, which will be open to the public, is entitled "Christian Philosophy and Social Liberty." Although French is the professor's native language, he is master of several tongues, including Russian, German, and English. The later he learned while a Prisoner in a German

camp during the Great War.

As a scholar, Dr. Gilson is known and revered everywhere. His painstaking research and acute scholarship in medieval thought have profoundly affected the modern academic world. Besides his "History of Medieval Philosophy," there are innumerable articles and contributions from his learned pen.

Dr. Gilson was chosen to give the Gifford Lectures in Scotland, following such famous men as Dean Inge, John Dewey, Arthur Stanley Ellington; it is understood that he has been invited to give them for a second year. The College de France is the most exclusive organization for professors in France; to be a member of that select group bespeaks rare scholarship and is practically equivalent to being elected to the famous French Academy. A special chair in Medieval Philosophy was created in that college and Dr. Gilson was asked to accept it.

A man abreast of modern thought, saturated with the wisdom of the past, a first-hand observer of conditions in Russia, Germany and France, Dr. Gilson is sure to treat his subject, "Christian Philosophy and Social Liberty" in a manner that will provoke thought for some time to come.

Professors, students and friends of the college are grateful to Dr. Gilson for coming to our midst. We shall show our appreciation by attending his lectures in large numbers.

BILLY ROGELL VISITS ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

With hundreds of people present to pay their respects to the Detroit Tigers through their representative, Bill Rogell, stellar shortstop of the team, Assumption College put on one of the most successful entertainments in the history of the school. Arranged through the courtesy of Father Frank Walsh, a warm personal friend of Rogell, the show was attended by a host of well-wishers who voiced their approval

of his efforts by wild bursts of applause throughout the evening.

Packed to the roof, the gym rang to a thunderous ovation as the program got under way with two short exhibitions of boxing, with Tony De Marco, of Assumption, supplying the feature bout with a fine display of his skill in the manly art of self-defense. One of the most interest-

(Continued on page 8)

PURPLE & WHITE

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

OF CRITICISMS RECEIVED.

With the arrival of the first issue of "Purple and White," there came also that ever-present attendant of all such enterprises—criticisms. One must expect a thing of this sort; in fact, were there no constructive criticism, many an undertaking would soon lapse into mediocrity. Criticism given in the proper spirit, is the element which supplies the vitality.

Notice that qualification, "in the proper spirit." There are some who give suggestions not so much to be of help to others, as to establish themselves as critics of superior tastes and abilities. When their suggestions are not received with favor, they immediately conclude that "some people just can not take it."

At the outset, we might as well disillusion those who think that the "Purple and White" is going to imitate the type of paper put out by larger colleges. First of all we have not the resources at our disposal; second, we publish this paper only once a month.

Some will be disappointed that, in comparison with other college magazines, the number of pictures will be small. Due to cheaper production costs and larger circulation, they can afford to do so. In view of these differences we can hardly be censured for not putting on the front page the picture of every football player who makes a touchdown.

The fact that the "Purple and White" is not printed daily or even weekly will account, in some measure, for the difference between it and the college paper which is printed that often. Because it is issued only once a month, there are some articles which would be news in a daily, but in this magazine would be history. For this reason only affairs of general interest can have place.

There will be some contributions which will never see print. This is not due to any sadistic tendency on the part of the editors, to so cruelly annihilate the cherished brain children of budding authors. Perhaps what you have written will not

Editor's Note.—When the following contribution was turned in, the editors decided to have a sort of open forum on this subject, in the remainder of the issues. Everybody is encouraged to submit an essay on this topic of education, telling of his own ideas on and his reaction to, modern educational methods. The treatment should not exceed five hundred words in length. The best essay for the month will be published in this column.

THE IGNORANCE OF THE EDUCATED

It was in the year nineteen hundred and twenty-nine. I was in the employment office of a certain contractor, where Mr. A was reviewing applicants for the job of truck driving. Out of ten would-be charioteers, seven were college graduates. Mr. A was struck by the situation, and asked one of the applicants:

"How is it that you, a college graduate, are looking for such a job as this, when you are supposed to be educated?"

"It is like this," was the reply, "I have found that sports will not get you a position as a chemical engineer. The first year that I was out of college, I had a place on the payroll of a certain chemical company. Although my grades were high in college, I just could not keep up with the work."

This little anecdote is of an actual incident, and may give you some idea of the stereotyped copies that the average college turns out as excuses for educated men and women.

The blame for this situation is not to be laid at the door of the student. It is the fault of the college. The majority of the colleges today have established a system that works on the generalities alone and forgets that all people do not have the same capabilities and the same outlook on life. In the language of the streets, "it is a racket." The wheels of education grind and grind, and hundreds of men and women are turned out like so much chaff from the mill. Like chaff from the mill they float from place to place, year after year, striving to earn a place in a world of realism when they have been educated for a utopian civilization—fighting to retain a foothold in a life of facts, when they are fitted only for a life of theory. They have been hardened in the furnace of book education, but have not been tempered in the roaring flames of experience. They are hard, brittle bright, men of iron—whereas the world needs men of steel, who are pliable, tough, brilliant.

It is not my idea to condemn the students, for the raw material entering the "high-speed production" colleges is, to a great extent, of the highest quality. In the case of automobile manufacturing, the raw material loses all of its individuality and in the case of education, there is an analogy. The majority of college graduates are turned out to grope in a mental fog, while those few who keep their personality intact, do the work.

Who can say that the day of the rugged individualist is over? It remains to be seen within the century; until then, no man can answer "yea."

E. J. WHYTE, JR.

Clean up the movies!

* * *

We are strong in our weakness—ignorant in our knowledge—and savages for all our civilization.

be of much interest to others; in such a case, every encouragement will be held out to you to try again.

In the future, then, if criticism is a sign of your desire to see the "Purple and White" improve, by all means criticize—in the right spirit.

JOURNALISTIC LIES

It is not certain, as far as I know, who coined the pithy statement, "There are lies, damn lies, and statistics." But I suspect that the originator would hardly object to bringing this pellet of wisdom up to date, to include "journalistic lies." For the latter undeniably abound. How euphonious now! "Lies, damn lies, statistics, journalistic lies! Fight 'em! Fight 'em! Fight 'em!"

Descending from the rarified ozone to the terrestrial concrete, we do not to explore far for evidence. At our elbow is an article which appeared in other papers besides that from which it was clipped. It purports to deal with Therese Neumann, the stigmatist of Konnersreuth, and the correspondent's name signed is Coralie Van Passen, the wife of the imaginative and omniscient Pierre. Sprinkled generously throughout the article are many instances of the types of prevarication aforementioned. Obviously, the date at the top is wrong, "Konnersreuth, June 14, Friday. Friday, whereas June 14 was Thursday; several other major and minor discrepancies follow in order. The latter were intended for consumption by the gullible public on this side of the Atlantic; but fortunately, there was at Konnersreuth on Friday, June 15, a bona fide witness from Buffalo; hence, Coralie's fiction has been happily perforated beyond all recognition by little shafts of truth. So, at length it is questioned by many whether or not the Van Passen spouse ever visited Konnersreuth at all.

Another syndicated article, giving a supposed interview with one of the modern literary giants, signed "Private Secretary," appeared to contain copious twaddle. Just for a mere "lark," the clipping was sent to the victim of the interview. Not long after, we received a note from his real secretary, expressing the victim's thanks and informing us that no such literary quack as "Private Secretary," had obtained an interview, as far as she knew. The whole article was a fabrication of unscrupulous, unintelligent misinformation. However, she implied that the literary giant would not bother to contradict the stupidities in the alleged interview, since he did not wish to take such ebullitions of "journalistic license" too seriously.

"All I know is what I read in the papers," reiterates the unofficial court jester of the U.S.A. But do not take Will Rogers too seriously here. Will unlearns much of what he learns in the papers; he laudably questions what he reads. Let all of us go and do likewise.

Pessimism follows loss of faith as shadows follow sunset.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Home Games.

Dec. 5—Highland Park Junior College.
Dec. 10—Battle Creek.
Dec. 14—Wayne University.
Dec. 19—Western Ontario.
Jan. 10—Detroit Tech.
Jan. 14—Loyola (of Chicago).
Jan. 28—Lawrence Tech.
Feb. 2—Adrian.
Feb. 22—St. Mary's.

Games Away from Home.

Jan. 26—St. Mary's.
Feb. 4—St. John's at Toledo.
Feb. 6—Western Ontario at London.
Feb. 13—Battle Creek.
Feb. 19—Lawrence Tech.
Feb. 27—Adrian.
Mar. 2—Detroit Tech.
Mar. 5—Wayne University.

The dates of the U. of D. series and of the Alumni series will be announced later.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



FRANK McINTYRE IS NOW ON "SHOW BOAT" HOUR

Readers of the "Purple and White" will be pleased to learn that Frank McIntyre (who represents his Alma Mater, Assumption College, in the entertainment world) is now holding forth on the Showboat Hour. He comes on the air every Thursday evening over Station WEAF-NBC. We predict that many letters from the Border Cities, as well as from old Assumption students throughout Canada and the United States, will be sent to NBC, New York City, telling the above broadcasting company how glad they all are to hear the McIntyre voice on the air.

We quote from a notice in a radio column, appearing recently in a metropolitan daily:

"The NBC says it like-a-dis in referring to McIntyre.

"He is a hearty, genial gentleman who admits his favorite dishes are roast beef and Yorkshire pudding. He made his radio debut only recently, but has been a familiar figure on the stage since 1901. Early in his career he appeared in support of Mrs. Fiske and Nat Goodwin, and later was featured in many dramatic and musical productions, including 'Classmates,' 'Fate Decides,' 'Queen High,' 'The Greenwich Follies' and 'Sunny Days.'"

MORE GREETINGS

Many of the "Old Boys" sent their best wishes for the success of the "Purple and White." Among our recent well-wishers is Father Mahoney, of St. Peter's Seminary, London. Following is his letter to the business manager:

"Dear Sir—Twenty-eight years ago I had the unenviable job of trying to get enough advertising and subscriptions to finance Assumption's first journalistic venture, The Assumption College Review. And so your appeal for help struck a very sympathetic chord in my heart. I am enclosing my subscription and adding my best wishes for the continuous success of the revived 'Purple and White.'"

"I am, faithfully yours in Christ,

"A. P. MAHONEY, V.G., Rector."

FORMER PRESIDENT AT ROME

Word has been received that Fr. V. L. Kennedy, C.S.B., M.A., a former President of A. C., has made a very successful course in Sacred Liturgy and Archaeology under Msgr. Kirsch, at Rome. Fr. Kennedy has recently been asked to edit an important volume for the Vatican Library as a tribute to his faithful scholarship. Good luck to you, Father.

FR. N. POLLARD, S. J.

Mr. N. Pollard, S. J., a H. S. grad. of a decade ago, paid us a recent visit. Together with five others of the Society of Jesus, he is on his way to Patna, India. We have seen Mr. Pollard's picture in Catholic papers from New York to California, mentioning the fact that he is an Assumption Alumnus. Assumption is getting known these days!

FR. L. McCANN, ORDAINED.

Recently it was our pleasure to have a young Basilian graduate return to offer his first Holy Mass for us. Fr. McCann took his philosophy at Assumption, his theology at St. Basil's Scholasticate, and will now go to Rome for post-graduate work in Theology and Sacred Scripture.

ALUMNI BALL WELL ATTENDED

The annual Alumni Ball, considered one of the high lights of the social season in the Border Cities, was held in the spacious ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel, on the evening of November 9th.

It was a gala occasion for the old grads of Assumption, who gathered there with their wives and friends to spend an enjoyable evening of dancing in a setting made beautiful by the color scheme—purple and white. Dance music was furnished by the popular Border Cities Orchestra; the decorations were cleverly carried out, and credit is due to Mr. James Farron and his committee.

Grads from Detroit and neighboring Michigan towns were present, as well as residents of Windsor. Following the dancing, supper was enjoyed in the dining room of the hotel—the last touch needed to provide a perfect evening.

Father "Con" Sheehan, C.S.B., '26, is now stationed at St. Thomas College in Houston, Texas. He holds the position of athletic director at the college.

* * *

Father Dwyer, C.S.B., M.A., '22, we are happy to announce, is back at the college after completing a two-year course at the University of Louvain, Belgium.

HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Games Played in Detroit on Wednesday nights.

First Half.

Assumption at U. of D.—Dec. 12.

Assumption at Wayne—Jan. 9.

Second Half.

Assumption at U. of D.—Jan. 30.

Assumption at Wayne—Feb. 20.

Games played in Windsor, on Tuesday nights.

First Half.

Windsor Tech. at Assumption—Dec. 4.

U. of D. at Assumption—Dec. 18.

Wayne at Assumption—Jan. 8.

Assumption at Windsor Tech.—Jan. 15.

Second Half.

U. of D. at Assumption—Jan. 22.

Windsor Tech. at Assumption—Feb. 5.

Wayne at Assumption—Feb. 12.

Assumption at Windsor Tech.—Feb. 26.

* * *

Know all that you say; don't say all you now.

* * *

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Tuesday Nov. 27

Assumption Gym.



QUILL DROPS



AMUSEMENTS

"A nation that has only its amusements
Will not be amused for long,"
Observes the Doctor of Sanity, G.K.C.,
In his excellent study "Chaucer."

The theatre, the stadium, the arena,
All fulfill a praiseworthy function;
Assembling throngs together,
Assuaging their care-worn minds.

But something nobler is needed
To uplift the hearts of men,
To unite them in bonds of love,
To satiate their deep soul-hunger.

Even a World Series,
If it were indefinitely prolonged,
Would become unpalatable
As delicacies to the gorged gourmand.

As Dr. Fulton Sheen
Has keenly observed, the human heart
Is not round, but there is missing
A ruddy wedge at the top.

This empty space
Should symbolize the yearning
Which every soul has for the divine,
Which only the Divine Heart can fill.

And so it is only religion
That will bind man to God,
That will link him to happiness,
A link that must not be missing.

Religion is necessary
Not for individuals alone,
But for all society—
Even more important than amusements.

For religion is, as Fr. Coughlin,
Said well, over a decade ago,
"The foundation of the edifice of Civil-
ization."

Whereas amusement is not even its own
support.

— "A. QUILL."

If you are told of someone's good
points, repeat them to others; if you are
told of his weak points, repeat them to
yourself.

AT THE GAME

(A modernized imitation of Chaucerian
style and manner, applied to typical char-
acters, found at a football game).

Among them was a certain fan,
A most devoted man,
Who loved it best of any sport;
Old he was, and rather short,
And as far as I could see,
Tobacco chewed incessantly.
While tender ladies winced and frowned,
Great quids spat he upon the ground,
Yet never ceased to watch the fight
While gnawing off another bite.
He worked at Hiram Walker's still,
And 'twixt times did he drink his fill;
Yet though toiling every day,
He never saved one cent of pay,
Because a son both strong and tall
He sent to college every fall;
And all the cash that he could squeeze
From the old man, was paid for fees
And books. He had a flivver
And spent much time across the river;
Instead of working at his desk
He frequented the cheap Burlesque.
But this old man was wise and sly;
Would always lay some money by
So he might see each rugby game;
He knew all the players by name,
And shouted curses, threats, or cheers,
(Not just approved by tender ears).
Depending on the way he'd bet.
He owed the laundryman a debt.

II.

There was a co-ed, bright and fair
Who radiated tainted air
That smacked of perfumes, rich and sweet.
Attired she was, I'd say, quite neat.
But what if there should come a rain
On clothes that looked like cellophane?
She made a frequent witty joke
Amid the wreaths of curling smoke
That issued from her cigarette.
She smiled at every man she met.
The males flocked around her by the score,
But still she looked around for more.
Now all of them would turn and run
The minute that the game was done,
Because they knew her big boy friend,
The terror of the team's right end,
Would show no mercy if he found
Any "Romeos" around;
Besides she had a dog at home
With marked tendencies to roam.

H. VINCENT ELLIOT.

SILHOUETTE.

Slowly the clatter of passing vehicles
ceases, the drone of many voices van-
ishes, and the din of the busy city fades
into nothingness. Silence reigns.

Through an open chamber window of a
modest little home, somewhat removed
from the city proper, there is wafted the
sweet fragrance of dew-laden blossoms
from a near-by garden. From out the
billowy portals of fleecy clouds, here and
there pinned back in majestic folds with
a scintillating star, the mellow moon ap-
pears.

Beside the window, in humble and
adoring attitude, kneels a boy in prayer.
Presently, the lad raises his head and re-
mains alert, as if he had heard some
movement. He sees nothing, and is about
to continue with his devotions, when the
sweetest of all voices, with accents soft
and tender, seems to address him:

"Not you who have chosen me," he said,
But I who have chosen you,
To walk with Me through all life's days,
To be steadfast, brave and true.
Crosses will come and dark hours fall
On your heart and life each day,
But follow Me, through weal and woe,
Your Truth, your Life, your Way."

M. DIMOND.

SILENCE.

Silence is the key to my heart.
Open it and examine it.
Cleanse and purify it,
May it be thy counterpart.

Silence is thy password.
Come and seize it.
Brighten and bless it.
Carry it heavenward.

B. SEGNER, '36.

Three stages in the life of a bore: He
talks about himself; he talks for himself;
he talks to himself.

Sheridan Restaurant



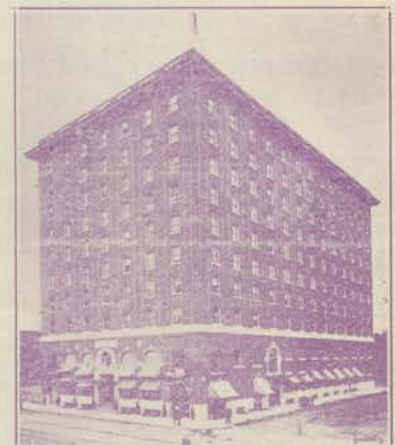
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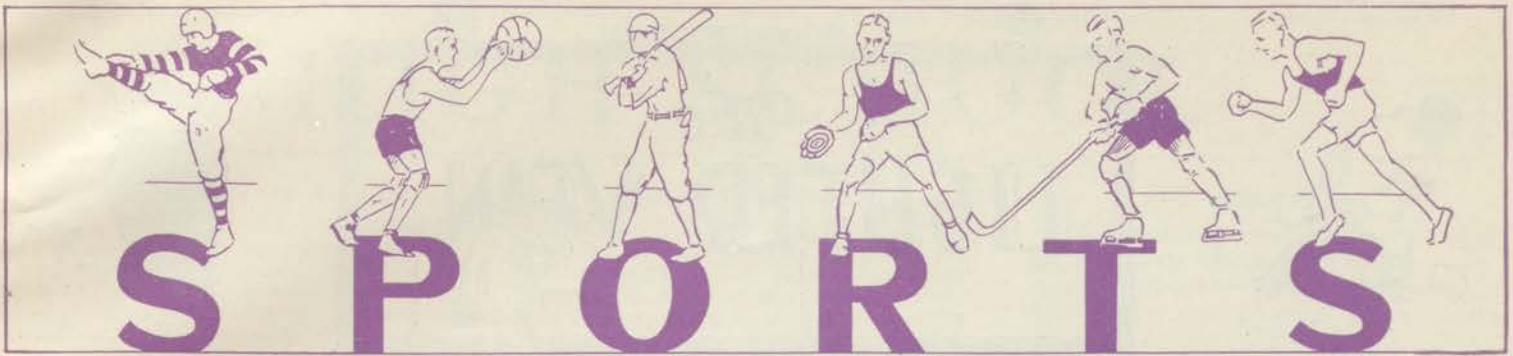
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HARRY RUSH, Mgr.



COMMENTS ON THE SPORTS AROUND ASSUMPTION

Just for a change from the ordinary sporting problems at Assumption, the staff has decided to make this month's record of the activities as informal as possible, in the form of a scandal sheet on athletics.

* * *

Our college friends of the gridiron, after going down to a bad lacing in the opening tilt of the year, made a great comeback in the second and third contests to bring the season's count to two wins against one defeat. During this time one Conference win was entered into the record book, St. Mary's College falling before our lads to the tune of 7-0.

* * *

Two weeks after the game with the Poles, Lawrence Tech, with one of the strongest teams in the history of the school, journeyed to the stronghold of the Purples to try conclusions with our local heroes. The game, although ending disastrously for the homesters, was the best-played contest of the season, as both teams battled through mud and rain on fairly even terms until the final minutes of the last quarter, when the Detroiters garnered a touchdown to gain their margin of victory. With the final score being 13-6 against the Purple team, they dropped to last place in the Conference standing, but before admitting defeat they put up a great battle against their powerful opponents.

In spite of the awe-inspiring reputation of the Adrian football team, which has dominated the conference since its beginning, the Varsity gridders battled them all the way, to lose finally, 6-0. It was by far the best game of the year, and although the loss cost Assumption the chance of showing in the conference title, the Purples fought Adrian to a standstill. Gene Jorae was easily the best man on the field for Assumption, with Galaup and Harrison giving him a close race.

* * *

Before we pass entirely from the archives of the Varsity squad, it might be a trifle unfair to pass over the work of the older men on the team. Although we have become accustomed to take the performances of Captain Oakley and his veteran crew of bone-crushers as a matter-of-fact sort of thing, while enthusing over the playing of the newer men, let it not be thought for a minute that they are being overlooked. Since the start of the year these oldtimers, who have been doing their best in many a hard-fought campaign, have carried the burden for the team. Oakley and Jorae, despite their thinning locks of grey hair, are the outstanding tackles and tacklers on the squad. Jorae in particular will long be remembered for the casual manner in which he goes through his chores, sauntering lazily back to his place after each tackle with all the bored hauteur of a prima donna. Doyle 135 pounds of animated dynamite, Rogan, with his classic Roman nose, Sherman, the "Beau Brummel" of the team, and Butts Meloche, are the rest of the old guard who have been doing the bulk of the work in keeping the home fires burning.

* * *

Still on the trail of the Varsity gridders, it would be well to say that in spite of the mediocre showing of the team this year, there is plenty of good material on the squad. Among the newcomers who have shown a world of stuff in the four games played are, Bob Harrison, one of the American contingent who have entered school this year, and Jack Alexander, a Windsor lad who has scored every touchdown made by the Purples. Harrison, who cavorts on the right flank, has all the apparent qualifications for a great end; tall and rangy, he nevertheless packs enough weight to give him authority when a play is sent at his position. In addition to making his share of the tackles, he has the happy knack of keeping his feet and running the play into the line. Alexander, with his 185 pounds, earned a regular berth at the start of the year, and so far has had little trouble in keeping it. He has enough drive to make him a constant threat near the opponent's line, while his open and broken field running leaves little to be desired. These two men will bear a lot of watching before they have completed their work at this school.

INJURIES HANDICAP SENIORS

Father Young's seniors fought their way to the end of a long, hard season last week. Handicapped to a great extent by the lack of capable reserves, and a series of injuries which kept them from fielding the strongest lineup at any time, it was only to be expected that they would fall by the wayside against the other teams in the league. To their undying credit, and we wish to be the first to hand them this bouquet, let it be said, that faced by almost certain loss in every contest, they went out and made a fight of every game. No team can do more than its best, and if that best isn't good enough for victory, there can be no disgrace in losing. So our hats are off to the High School seniors and to their coach, Father Young.

JUNIORS HAD GOOD SEASON

The final two weeks of the rugby season were disastrous for another of the school representatives, two losses being chalked up against the Assumption juniors. Sailing along at the top of the league, seemingly headed for an easy berth in the city play-off with Kennedy C. I., our kids went down before their closest rivals, the Vocational team. Numerous chances offered themselves to Assumption, but nothing came of them and the game ended with Vocational on the long end of the score. Just to prove the good old adage, "Misfortunes never come singly," Kennedy took a little time from the ardu-

(Continued on page 8)

Capitol Theatre



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DISTINCTIVE JEWELRY



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WINDSOR, ONT.



—The Editor.



—His Assistants.

Fr. Young: "Why did you put quotation marks at the first and last of your paper?"

Reichardt: "I was quoting the fellow in front of me."

Lynch: "You look as though you'd been in a famine."

Pentland: "Yes, and you look as though you might have caused it."

Bill Lowe: "Pop, I need an encyclopedia for college."

"Encyclopedia? Nothing doing, you can walk to school as I did!"

Bus Liddell, who quotes French by the hour, was trying to get a Freshman interested in taking up the language. During Freshman Week, he approached Glen She * man: "Parlez-vous francais?" "Huh?" was Glen's usual brilliant comeback.

Thinking that perhaps the Freshman had not heard him the first time, the Senior repeated: "Parlez-vous francais?" "Sorry, I don't get you," said Glen.

"I merely asked you if you speak French."

"Oh sure, sure, I had four years of it in high school."

Football coach (to player out on the ground) "Are you a contortionist?"

Player: "No, why?"

Coach: "Well, then, your arm is broken."

Little Herbie Murphy walked into "Mussolini" DelPapa's room and became very indignant when no one paid any attention to his person or conversation. He immediately burst forth with a monologue on how we all failed to appreciate him. There was silence for a moment, then young "Mussolini" popped off with, "That's right, we appreciate only the higher things of life."



AS "BLUBBER" FORMAN LOOKS TO HIS WINDSOR CLIENTELE.

The meeting was so sudden,
The parting rather sad,
To him she gave the only life,
The only life she had.
She lies beneath the willows;
Her voice is silent now,
As generally happens—
When a train meets a cow.

JACK KEENAN, '43.

A. C. Graduate: How about a job?
Employer: Can you operate a typewriter?

Grad: Yes, sir, I use the Biblical system.

Emp.: I never heard of it.
Grad.: Seek and ye shall find.

ODE TO A STREET CAR (With apologies to Lord Byron)

Roll on, thou red and yellow street car—roll!

Ten thousand men run after thee in vain;
Man blues the air with language—his control

Stops in thy sight. He stands out in the rain,
(His waits are all thy deed) nor is there left

A shadow of man's patience; all is cleft.
Then, in a moment, like a drop of rain,
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,

Without a seat, unnerved, uncovered and unknown.

T. BACON, '36.

THUMB NAIL SKETCHES OF OUR BOARDERS

"Tony" Legnini: A cheap radio with a Chinese program on it.

Oakley: Just a cut-up.

Flynn—He scoops to conquer.

Ed. J. Whyte: A swimming pool with no water in it.

J. Keho: A cracked phonograph record.

"Clam" McCarthy: "The talk of the town."

Terry O'Connell: Pop-eye, the sailor-man.

Kornbacker: Peck's bad boy getting worse.

Otto Reichardt: "The man in the know"

Andy J. Darcy: "Watson, the microscope."

Bob Harrison: Just a Freshman, learning fast.

Bill Komiskey: The Swiss bell-ringer

Harry Ryan: Collegiate.

Bernie Naas: Vanity Fair.

Tom Morley: Fog over Frisco.

"Stubby" Cavanaugh and "Herbie"

Murphy: Two trampled toadstools.

John Hopkins: The bloated thread.

Cook: "Pardon my Southern accent."

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HIGH SCHOOL

MINIMS HAVE FAIR SEASON.

One of the popular teams of Assumption is that coached by Father Guinan. Many a Sunday afternoon would have been dull had not the Assumption Minims scoured the campus with opponents from various sections. Although they bravely "took it on the chin" from bigger teams, they chalked up their quota of wins from teams of their own class and weight.

Under the popular leadership of Captain Louis Becigneul, who was assisted by F. Crowley at the quarterback position, they scored their first touchdown of the season against Holy Name of Detroit. Much blood was spilt before they conceded a 19-6 victory to the opposing team. Next came a trip to Amherstburg, where a cow pasture was the scene of a 21-0 defeat. With such good scrimmage practice under their belt, the Minims then successfully finished the season with four successive wins—three from Sandwich and one from East Windsor. Stellar work was done during the season by "Speed" King, a promising young halfback. The Becigneul Brothers (The Two B's) won commendation on their line plunging, blocking and tackling. They were assisted in the backfield by Tremblay, Harvey, Diem, Furlman, King, Browning and Russell. Line work was done by the following: Reaume, C. Rondot, Byrnie, Gray, Ettig, Bellehumeur and McSweeney at guard; Trout, Meeker, Thompson and Perrault at tackle; Durocher, Stephens, Aldridge and Doumouchelle at end; Petz at centre; Nykiel at guard.

The team was well assisted on the sidelines by Joe Doyle, a promising young fullback who spent the season on crutches.

Archie MacPherson maintains that Lorrain is the "pearl of great price."

Bob and Jack Keenan like Buffalo so well that they actually defend it.

How Don Fraser can describe early morning scenes! The art of satire is not dead.

Jack Burns is writing a thousand-word theme on "Duties of Immigration Officers."

Jim Cavanaugh of Honor Matriculation announces that another Jim Cavanaugh no relation though has registered, in Fine Arts.

THIRD FLAT NOTES.

In all due justice to those living on the third flat, we must include some comments on their activities. It is inevitable that there should be some prominent members in this coterie—and at the mention of the word "prominent" we at once recall to mind none other than that new personage who joined us this year, John Daly. John cherishes ambitions to be a banker, although the amount of ready cash in circulation on the third flat is not calculated to give this future Mellon any real practice. John has an engaging way of introducing himself, and takes keen pleasure in referring to one and all as his "pal."

In view of the fact that there are some many characters in this motley band that makes up the third flat, we can not possibly introduce them all in one issue; however, in some of the following numbers we hope to be able to give you more verbal portraits. (It is only fair to state that paying subscribers will receive first notices).

FOURTH HIGH SNAPS.

There are no pencil-drummers in fourth year Latin, as Father Walsh makes them keep their pencils in their mouths! Ask Casey.

Father Murphy—"Rau, you're getting more like Trout every day."
Trout—"I'll say He's nuts."

Vermeersch has a close contender for the "jug" presidency in Trout! We're for you, "Moose."

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THE SUB-MINIMS.

It is a tradition around Assumption that the most hotly contested battles are those that take place on the sub-minim gridiron. This year was no exception. Five teams fought it out for supremacy.

Holy Cross, coached by that master of strategy, Mr. Clemens, came through the season with flying colors, being undefeated in eleven starts. Their captain and field general was Jud Seguin. Archie MacPherson, Jim MacDonald and Nick Russo composed the backfield. In a recent game MacPherson scored six touchdowns. "Mickey" Soulliere also starred on his line plunges.

St. Mary's, coached by Mr. Meyer, made a poor start, but improved rapidly as the season advanced. "Scotty" MacDonald and "Feet" Nolan starred throughout the season.

The Notre Dame team (Assumption's contribution to the list of the followers of the Rockne system) was directed by Mr. Whyte. While they hardly had the "luck of the Irish" with them, they put up a good fight. The spirit of the Four Horsemen lived again in at least two of their backfield members, "Bud" Burns and Gene Duchene.

J. CAVANAUGH.

We hope that Jack Crawley and Benny Crawley will soon be back with us after their serious operations at Hotel Dieu. Do not forget to visit your sick friends when they are well enough to have visitors. It is one of the corporal works of mercy, and you may be on the broad of your back yourself some of these days.

Hannick and P. Flood began the year in Honor Matriculation, but were found wearing the well-known purple "pots" when Arts opened.

Several of the football players will soon turn their thoughts to basketball and will experience pains in muscles of which they were hitherto ignorant.

Enthusiastic college student—"I'll never cheapen or commercialize my talents." (Same student, a few years after graduation). . . . "And that is the best advertising copy I have written yet."



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JUNIORS HAD GOOD SEASON

(Continued from page 5)

ous duties of classroom work to give the Purples another lacing, dropping them to a tie with Vocational for the group leadership. There is no criticism to be offered to the juniors for this defeat. All the people who saw the classic will agree that the Kennedy team that took the field against our boys was one of the best drilled, best-conditioned and powerful outfits it has been their privilege to watch. From the kick-off to the final whistle they carried the fight to the Purples, with Casey, Henry and Krol ripping off long gains with monotonous regularity. Bobby Bryans and Co. were well stopped by the stone wall put up by the Blue and Gold line. From a spectator's point of view, the Kennedy juniors look as if they could battle many of the senior teams in the city on very even terms, so this department is of the opinion that the kids did very well to hold them to only twenty points.

* * *

Incidentally, while talking of the juniors, if anyone wants a run for his money, and the chance to see a good brand of rugby, he is advised to take in one of these junior tilts. If the playing isn't as polished as many of the older teams in the district, it makes up for the lack of ability by its fierceness. About the best prospect among the juniors is McKinley, who has been outstanding through the season.

* * *

And at this time, with the football season on its last legs, it seems appropriate to give a few remarks on the coming basketball season. With the impressive record set up by last year's aggregation as an example, a new squad has already assembled to try conclusions with this year's opponents. Out of the ten men who answered the whistle in the Eastern Canada semi-final series at Montreal last year, ten are back in the Purple fold. Mencil, Costigan and Westfall are the only losses on the entire squad through graduation. With these facts before us, it is without hesitation that we predict a much finer team than in any other year. With Rogin, Sherman, Meretsky, Nantais and Desjarlais, the entire regular team from last year, all the better for an entire year of experience, and many additions from the freshman class, it is not too early to see the promise of great things in the cage game.

After a peek at the schedule which the team will face this year, we would say that it is just as well that there is every prospect of a strong team. Besides the Alumni series, which is one of the bitterest and most interesting spectacles in city sport (who will ever forget that memorable five-game series last year?) Father McGee has arranged a single game with Loyola University, one of the strongest teams in the Mid-West. Of course Detroit University and Wayne will play the usual home-and-home tilts, while the rest of the schedule has Conference opponents and the traditional games with Highland Park, Western University and Detroit Tech.

* * *

And now comes another pat on the back for one of the most popular priests in the College. (No, he doesn't teach me anything) Father Walsh, who has been bustling around for several months trying to make up a hockey squad in the school. Appointed coach of the puck-chasers, he has lined up a formidable entry in the newly-formed Detroit-Ontario league. Due to his energetic campaign, new uniforms are a certainty for his men. Practices have started and the team is shaping up well under his capable guidance.

BILLY ROGELL VISITS ASSUMPTION COLLEGE.

(Continued from Page 1)

ing bouts was one in which our Tony fought against three men while blindfolded.

Following this brief period of sport came the vaudeville part of the bill, with two very talented children putting on a clever Dutch dance in the old Dutch manner, complete with wooden shoes and traditional Dutch costumes. Although mere infants in age, Joey and Margy Painter gave a great act and were well received by the audience. They were followed by one of the most popular numbers of the night, Michael O'Shaughnessy, appearing on the stage in the costume of a South Sea's burlesque queen to rock his listeners with laughter as he put on a series of imitations of the leading comedians of the day, concluding his act with several songs in his own inimitable manner. In spite of a clamor for encores it was to bring his presentation to a close to give the other entertainers a chance to show their wares.

Harrington, the Magician, next held the spotlight with his feats of sleight-of-hand, climaxing his act with a trick in which flags appeared from nowhere in bewildering numbers and at the wave of his hand disappeared into thin air, leaving the onlookers a little puzzled but crying for more.

From this point, Assumption talent featured the show, with Tony Nadalin giving some selections from the popular numbers of today, Brown and Beneteau putting on an act a la Mille Brothers with Harry Brown supplying the missing instruments for the two-man orchestra and singing many of the songs. John Briggs, 13-year-old radio entertainer, had the whole audience singing with him as he rendered some of the better known tunes of "Ould Ireland" in his high, clear soprano.

Then came the piece de resistance on the night's menu, as Ed. Young, genial master of ceremonies introduced the guests of honor, who, by the way, needed no such introduction, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Rogell and Vern DeGeer, sports editor of the Star. As a gesture of the school's appreciation of the Rogells' courtesy in attending the function, a beautiful bouquet of huge yellow chrysanthemums was presented to Mrs. Rogell, who blushed very becomingly indeed as she graciously thanked the donors for the charming gift.

Just to show that Billy was held in just as much esteem as his charming spouse, Chief Seguin and Assistant Chief Langlois of the Sandwich Fire Department stepped on the stage to make Rogell an honorary chief of the brigade. Then amid a profound silence Billy was interviewed by Mr. DeGeer in a very informal manner as if it were a mere casual conversation between two good friends.

After the interview many interesting tales were told by Rogell, but space does not permit their inclusion here. The drawing of the lucky numbers had to be made at this time, with Rogell presenting the prizes to the winners along with a hearty handshake, which seemed to be as highly regarded as the gifts. Although the program came to a close with this feature, Rogell was still kept busy autographing the numerous cards thrust at him by eager fans.

Father Walsh then thanked all those who took part in the evening's entertainment, but it is generally agreed among the students that much of the credit for its success goes to Father Walsh himself.

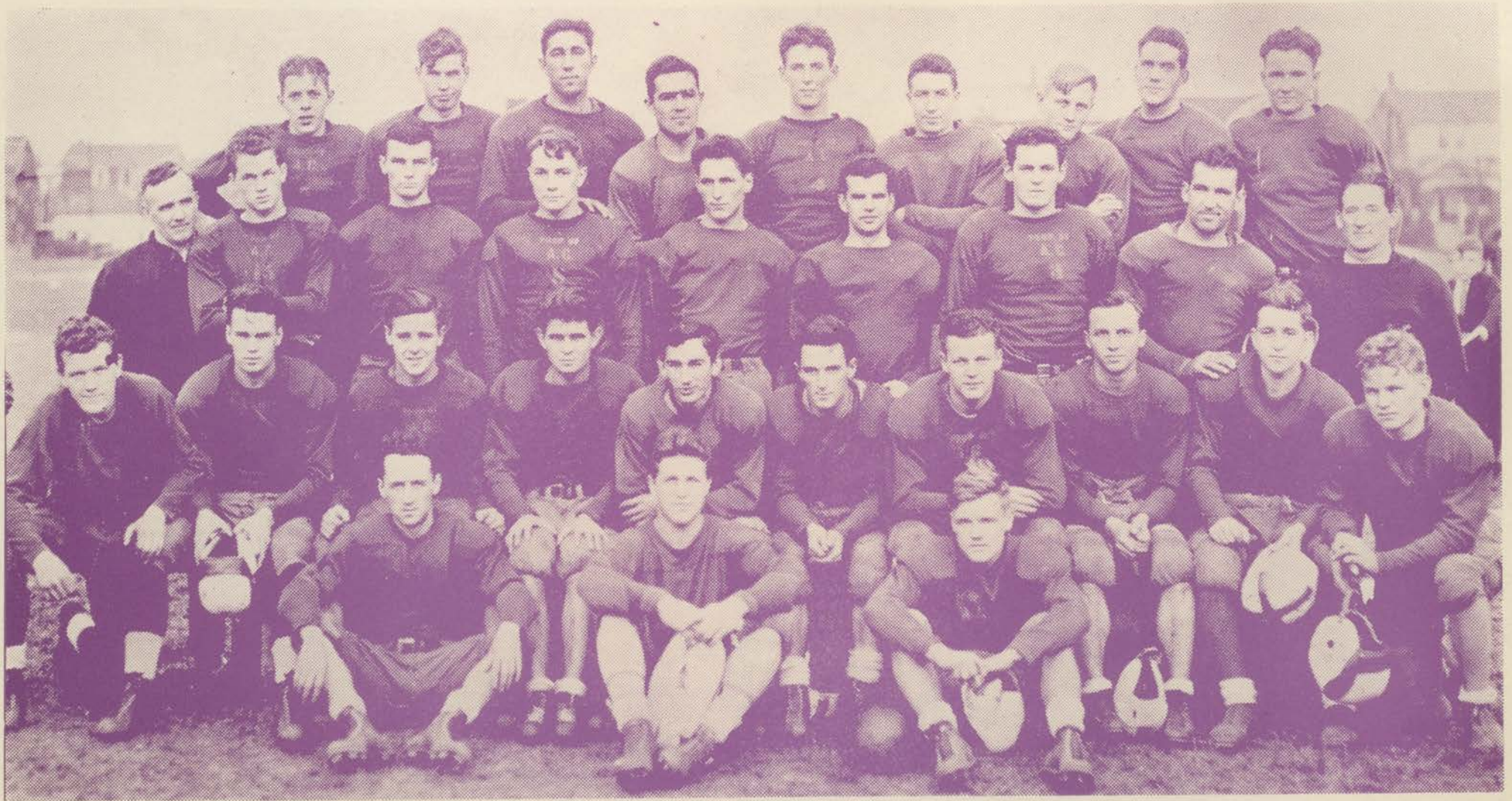
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ASSUMPTION FOOTBALL TEAM



Left to right those in the group are: front row—Doyle, Galaup, and Morley;
Second row—Sheedy, Sherman, Grooms, Chapman, Meloche, Flannigan, Alexander, McConnell, Forman, Yeselones;
Third row—Father McGee (Coach), Harrison, Sell, L'Heureux, DeMarco, Daly, Mulvihill, Oakley, (Captain), Clark (Trainer).
Back row—Miller, Byrne, Rogin, Daoust, Kerr, Maloney, Jorae, Lowe, and Murphy.

PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. I

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, December, 1934

No. 3

THEATRE NIGHT A SUCCESS

The annual Assumption Theatre Night took place Tuesday, December 11th, at the Tivoli Theatre. The whole program was carried out in the form of a radio broadcast. Some of the features were in part, original, while many were take-offs on nationally known radio programmes.

The duty of announcing the various items fell to Messrs Liddell, Farrell and F. Ryan—all of whom waxed eloquent in their best Jimmie Wallingford style. The college orchestra, under the direction of D. Batty, C.S.B., played some of the popular college songs. Following this B. Liddell plugged Podunk Mineral Crystals in true "this-is-Kelly-talking" form. E. Baetens, Assumption's own Johnny Marvin, sang cow-boy songs to the accompaniment of his guitar. Tony Nadalin and his accordion then favoured the audience with some of the current hits. The orchestra followed, with John Briggs (who must have felt at home in the radio surroundings) singing, "Sing to me, Gypsy." John Keho went on the air as Mr. Lady Feather doing his best to sell the audience face-powder. The ever popular Two B's regaled the "tuners-in" with selections in their own inimitable style. The next feature was the central part of the programme—a burlesque on Julius Caesar, written by H. Vincent Elliott. Those who took part in the skit were: W. Lowe as Brutus; K. McIntyre as Anthony; C. Hannick, J. Coughlin, V. Elliott and W. Comiskey as the citizens; W. Rogin as Caesar; N. Legnini as Cinna; H. DeBord as Decius; G. Suon as Lepidus; H. Ryan, T. Morley, R. Harrison and P. Seigfried as Brutus bodyguards; Rinette and Cavanaugh as undertakers; M. McKenty as chief mourner.

As a grand finale the whole cast assembled on the stage to sing the college song, "Purple and White."

To Father Dwyer and his committee, composed of Messrs. Farrell, Liddell and F. Ryan, goes most of the credit for the success of this year's Theatre Night. Each assumed his share of the burden of organizing the program, making all the arrangements, and training the players for the skit.

The committee wishes to thank the management of the Tivoli Theatre for co-operating so well in all the details.

NEW STUDENTS RECEIVED INTO SODALITY.

The Blessed Virgin Sodality held its first meeting of the year on Sunday, December 9th. According to custom, the first Sunday after the Feast of the Immaculate Conception is set aside for the receiving of new members. Due to the large class of Freshmen, this year's reception was larger than in former years.

Father Lajcunnesse, who is the temporary director, received the new members into the Sodality. Father Donnelly spoke on the Blessed Virgin, stressing the fact that we as students of Assumption, should have devotion in a special manner to her. The ceremony was brought to a close by Solemn Benediction.

Season's Greetings

The "Purple and White" extends its best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to the Faculty and Student Body.

14 BASILIANS ORDAINED AT ASSUMPTION COLLEGE.

On Sunday, December 16th, 14 members of the Congregation of St. Basil were ordained to the priesthood by His Excellency, Rt. Rev. John T. Kidd, Bishop of London.

Because there were no ordinations in Toronto this year the class was unusually large. The church was filled to capacity with the relatives and friends of the newly ordained. At the conclusion of the ceremony Bishop Kidd gave the Papal Benediction. The privilege of giving a special blessing was conferred on the bishop during his recent ad limina visit to the Holy Father.

The young priests were the guests of honor at a dinner given for them in the college. For many of them it brought back memories of their days here at Assumption, either as students or teachers. Those who were ordained: Fathers L. Higgins, E. Pokriefka, E. Garvey, H. Mallon, F. Mallon, J. Pope, E. McMahon, J. Rivard, F. Lyons, H. Nolan, D. Burns, W. Keyhoe, O. Regan, W. Sheehan, Ad multos annos!

BASILIAN STUDENT WINS NATIONAL PRIZE.

George Delhomme, a student of the Basilian School, St. Thomas College, Houston, Texas, won first prize of five hundred dollars in a national essay contest on Mosquito Prevention. George, as winner of first prize, had his way paid to Washington, where he met President Roosevelt, and delivered his essay over the National Broadcasting Company from coast to coast.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED TO MEDIEVAL INSTITUTE.

In introducing Professor Gilson to the students on the morning of December 6th, Father McDonald announced that a scholarship is being offered to the Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto. This scholarship will be awarded annually to the student of Assumption College who is enrolled in Honour Philosophy. The award will be made to the one receiving the highest standing in this course. The scholarship may be held for the duration of the graduate course, subject to the condition that the student shows evidence of ability and application. It covers all fees except those payable to the University of Toronto.

The Institute of Medieval Studies, which is the only one of its kind on this continent, is fast attracting the attention of the universities of Canada and the United States. It is under the direction of Professor Gilson, who has a world-wide reputation as a Neo-Thomist. Professor Maritain, whose fame as a modern philosopher is no less extensive, also gives lectures there. Coupled with the association of these two men, the prestige of the Institute is enhanced by the scholarship of the graduates turned out. Only a few are graduated each year, the directors believing that quality is much preferred to quantity. The Institute is a part of St. Michael's College and, as such, it is under the control of the Basilian Fathers.

FALL SERIES OF LECTURES.

Prof. E. Gilson, Ph.D., Litt.D., closed the Autumn Series of the Assumption College Lecture League with a scholarly address: "Christian Philosophy and Social Liberty." Dr. Gilson showed how Thomism sets mankind free from the tyranny of the mind itself. After St. Thomas it believes that the business of a philosopher is to state "what is, is; what is not, is not." Scholasticism leaves God free, leaves man free. He concluded with the thought: "If you learn from St. Thomas Aquinas by what truly divine gift God has established everyone of you in so high a dignity, even though any kind of state may attempt to enslave your bodies, your souls will never be slaves. It is not only spiritually or intellectually, but socially as well, that truth will set you free."

On the eve of American Thanksgiving, Mrs. F. J. Sheed (Maisie Ward) presented a keen, logical analysis of the topic, "Has Christianity Failed?" Mrs. Sheed, unlike many modernists, has the good taste to define what she intends to defend. In a few bold strokes she brought us through the centuries, showing how well the Church can defend herself in a field that is not her own; that of mere human progress. Mrs. Sheed clearly demonstrated that Christianity is the "way to heaven," and that Saints, ordinary people and sinners of the Catholic Church unanimously

(Continued on page 8)

PURPLE & WHITE

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

SCHOOL SPIRIT

Should you ask the young modern what the keynote of his ultra-sophistication is, he would most likely reply: "Do not be enthusiastic; it is so exhausting, you know—besides being rather ridiculous."

Having thus unburdened himself, the blasé youth yawns with an exquisite air of boredom. His contribution to contemporary thought is made. Back of it all his secret hope is that he has convinced his listener that every-day things are too unimportant to merit his attention. He is internally enthusiastic at appearing externally nonchalant.

Perhaps you will wonder what application this has to school spirit. It is only this, that the young sophisticate is most anxious to let you know that school spirit is the very thing which is furthest from his conception of "what is being done." That last phrase contains the real answer to the whole affair. It is certainly not because he is opposed to it on principle that our hero refuses to be enthusiastic; it is because he would rather follow the crowd. He does not want to be in a class apart from other "enlightened" youth. Coward as he is, the elegant young blade is afraid to do that which he thinks is contrary to the vague notion he has of what constitutes a man of the world. He is a slave to illusion. He is fearful lest he be thought "green." In reality, he would be a good subject for laughter, were he not so pitiful.

If you belong to this class, it is about time that you realize how shallow such a pose is. Don't be afraid to support the school in its activities. To make the various functions a success, others are giving their time and energy; if you have neither, at least give them encouragement.

Another basketball and hockey season has just opened. Both of these teams were champions in their respective

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE GOTHIC.

The Gothic, which is the official organ of the Sacred Heart Seminary in Detroit, is celebrating its tenth year of publication. Like most college magazines, it was brought into existence in order to give the students a medium of expression. Because it was to be the publication of a seminary, it could not be of the usual college variety. It had to be of general interest to the whole student body, without sacrificing the ideals of the seminary itself. Lacking either of these two prerequisites, it would not last very long. The fact that it has continued to exist, is proof sufficient that it has fulfilled to the utmost the ideals which prompted its introduction.

Within the comparatively short period of its existence, the Gothic has attained wide reputation as a college literary magazine of the highest sort. It has repeatedly won the praise of other college papers throughout the country. The one element which sets it apart from all other publications of that type, is the excellence of its essays. Particular attention is paid to this department, stress being put upon the necessity for a personal, subjective approach to the treatment of the topic.

Because of the interest of the "Purple and White" in the success of the Gothic, and still more because of the close bond existing between Sacred Heart Seminary and Assumption, we wish to extend our best wishes for continued success to Father Hannick and the staff.

THE CATHOLIC WORKER

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Never mind about the quotation; if Keats did not write it he could have and should have written it. So, down to brass tacks.

Peter Maurin, that militant author, who writes "Easy Essays" in the Catholic Worker, has accepted the invitation of the Assumption College Lecture League to spend a few days with us in February. You students will have several opportunities of hearing him speak; meanwhile, you might do well to learn more about him; study his contributions in the Catholic Worker.

An example of his hard brittle style follows. From the last lines quoted we might take a hint: "I was told by the dean of a Catholic college that Catholic professors of Catholic colleges neither have the knowledge nor the courage to bring Catholic social thought to the man in the street . . . yet Communist propagandists in their 'teens find enough knowledge and courage to bring Communist social thought to the men of the school . . . While Communist propagandists yet in their 'teens are interested enough in Communist propaganda to buy the Communist paper, named the Daily Worker, a great number of Catholic teachers . . . have not yet found a way to gather twenty-five cents for a yearly subscription to the monthly Catholic Worker."

Maurin and his co-workers are leading lives of Franciscan poverty while they mingle with the poor of New York. Perhaps, if we were to renig on that extra chocolate bar, that extra street car ride, that extra show, we might be able to help their cause as well as our own souls. Perhaps it is your duty—and a thing of duty

leagues last year. If they win as consistently this year it will be easy to find loyal supporters—everybody likes a winner. However, should they lose, the whole burden of support will fall upon you.

Let your attitude toward the school be: "In her games with other teams, may she always win; but Assumption, win or lose."

THE COMMERCIALISM OF CHRISTMAS

An aspect of the approaching season of Christmas, which is making itself felt rather unpleasantly with each succeeding year, is its commercialism. Instead of its being a period of rejoicing as we would like to consider it, unfortunately, this time is looked upon as an opportunity for profit. The anniversary of Christ's birthday is forgotten in the world's pursuit of gain. The spirit of Christmas is almost entirely absent and post cards bearing the season's greetings have lost much of their true significance. The word "Christmas" has been shortened to "Xmas," thereby conveying the impression that the expression of good-will should be as short as possible.

Greed has transformed the Yule time into a business struggle. Many stores mail cards, extending the best wishes of the season to their customers. We might regard these as expressions of genuine feeling, were it not for the usual addition: "We hope to be able to serve you in the future." Furthermore, the holiday season is being rapidly regarded as a splendid time to increase prices. Charity is replaced by "graft." Men, to whom the coming of Christ seems to have no real meaning, are most eager to show a beaming countenance and shake the hand that holds the purse-strings. "Big business" has been extended to include the period, which of all periods, should be free from its ceaseless grasping.

We could write page upon page in connection with this subject; we could stand on the street-corner and attack greed for its encroachment on finer religious feelings and our trouble would go for naught. Such is the complexity of our modern life that an attempt to eradicate all ideas of commercialism during the Christmas season would be quixotic. The point is, then, if we can not change the attitude of men about us, we can at least enkindle deeper and nobler feeling in our hearts.

BIBLIOPHILIA.

"Why do we Christians bring all this unrest into the world? Who are we that we should presume to do so? Why should we think of converting 'decent' people? . . . Far finer specimens of humanity, healthier minded, more genuine, more worthy of esteem than many of us who believe?" Should we not leave the 'splendid pagan' where he is?" If you seek a solution to these contentious objections, read one of the latest volumes in our library, "The Burden of Belief," by I. Coudenhove.

The Assumption College Lecture League wishes to thank its generous patrons: Dr. Derry, Dr. Sullivan, and Mr. C. P. McTague who introduced the speakers; Brother Nicholas and his fine Children's Choir; the staff, the student, the loyal friends who have enabled the infant league to grow. Watch for the Spring Series. I know that you will support it.

Do not forget Msgr. Sheen's Christmas sermon on WWJ next Sunday at 6 p.m. He will be on every Sunday until Easter.

Bring back that 25 cents for the last term subscription of the P. and W.

Maybe Hazlitt knew what he was talking about when he said that no play of Shakespeare's could be properly acted. He might have changed his mind had he seen the performance of Julius Caesar, given on Theatre Night.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



ALUMNI TO HOLD A KENO.

Another bigger and better Keno Party is being sponsored by the Assumption Alumni Club. It will be held in the college gym Friday, December 21st.

There will be 15 rounds with three prizes for each round, a turkey as the first prize; a duck as the second, and a chicken as the third. In addition there will be a \$15 door prize, and possibly other smaller door prizes.

The arrangements for the Keno are being taken care of by a committee composed of W. Haslam, Dr. L. G. Fenech, Dr. W. Beasley, W. Russette and M. Cushman.

This Keno is the second effort of the Alumni Club for the fall and winter season, the first being the highly successful Assumption Alumni Ball, held at the Prince Edward Hotel on November 10th. The next affair to be sponsored by the club will be a minstrel show, which will be presented early in February. Plans for this presentation have been completed and rehearsals were scheduled to begin this week.

The purpose of this Keno is to provide a scholarship for some boy in the Border Cities. The scholarship will be awarded to the one who wins the public speaking contest, the finals of which will be held in March.

Let's go, all ye loyal supporters of Assumption. Bring your friends to the Keno. Don't forget the date, DECEMBER 21st.

BEST WISHES TO FATHER BRISSON

Father D. Brisson, of Sacred Heart Parish, Windsor, is celebrating his silver jubilee in the priesthood Monday, December 17th. Many of Father Brisson's young charges attended Assumption. His attitude has ever been one of encouragement. So, in the name of Assumption, we wish him God's choicest blessings.

The Michigan Network carried an address lately by Senator Asselin of Bay City, who was the first one to escape from the Lansing fire. Senator Asselin attended Assumption between 1910 and 1917.

Messrs. Harry Jackson, Leon MacPherson and J. Holden were a few of the recent graduates who came back for Professor Gilson's lecture.



Pictured above is Fr. Benny Jacques, star player and coach of Assumption teams, now a missionary in China for the last few years.

FATHER GLAVIN HERE

Father Glavin, C.S.B., the Bursar of St. Michael's College, preached the Retreat this year. Father Glavin is one of the old boys, and we were all glad to have him among us again.

TWO OLD BOYS MADE MONSIGNORI

Father W. Murpy, D.D., and Father Marron, two of our alumni, were recently invested as monsignori in Detroit. Both have been interested in their Alma Mater. Congratulations!

The pastors of the Border Cities were present for the Immaculate Conception banquet on December 8th.

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And merging of plan.
O let not evil mar its perfect edge:
Two think as one the sweetest thoughts
That ever golden pen set down in heaven's
ledge.
Man rises close to God upon the chaste
white wings
Of sacred Love.
There let him rest, for 'tis too brief a stay
That disillusioned Love should seize him
for her prey;
Life's one consoling ray is that of Love
Which binds two hearts
"Forever and a day."

AT THE GAME

There was a mother, tall and prim,
Who came to see her little Jim—
(The only boy she ever had,
And just the image of his dad!
She came to see her Jimmy play
And battle in the roughest fray,
And didn't wish to see him hurt
Or fall and smear his face with dirt.
She groaned each time he hit the ground,
(He only weighed two hundred pound.)
And woke the bleachers with a scream
Whenever that the other team
Did trip her sonny—make him fall,
Just because he had the ball!
She vowed he was her pride and joy
And called him "Little darling boy."

THE STRIVING WORLD

Why must we slave! slave! slave! along
life's weary road,
And drive! drive! drive! to bear our
heavy load?
Why should we strive! strive! strive! to
take the worst from life,
And strain! strain! strain! in never ceas-
ing strife?
Why do we sweat! sweat! sweat! for more
than daily bread,
And mourn! mourn! mourn! for someone
who is dead?
With countless hours of toil, we work till
we are old—
For gleaming yellow metal, ten thousand
souls are sold!
Why must we fight! fight! fight! to
gather, gather gold,

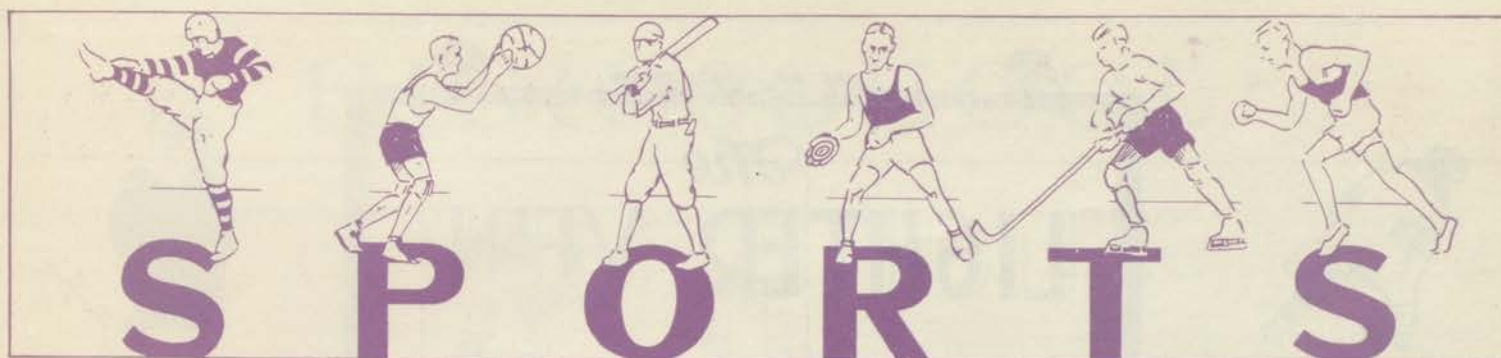
And cry! cry! cry! when wealth we can-
not hold?
It's speed! speed! speed!—top speed all
the time—
A din! din! din! in never ceasing rhyme.
There's a beat! beat! beat! like tom-
toms in the brain
That makes me wonder! wonder! wonder!
if our age is sane.
Sleeping, working, waking, playing—
sweating, slaving, driving, slaying;
Fighting, mourning, never praying, we live
a life of endless straying
From the path that leads toward right.
We never think that by His Might
He could strike us before we are old, and
leave to someone else— our gold.
E. J. WHYTE, Jr.



Prince Edward Hotel

3-2481

HARRY RUSH, Mgr.



ASSUMPTION TEAMS UNBEATEN

Varsity Pucksters Take First Two Tilts.

While things are going along very nicely for the basketeers, the other major sport representatives at the school, the hockey players, have been enjoying a highly successful year in the ice sport. To date they have come out on top in their two contests, defeating their local rivals, the Windsor-Walkerville Vocational squad in the first game, and coming back to trim the University of Detroit pucksters in the second.

It was in the first tilt that the boys made their mark in the hockey world. Facing one of the best teams in the district, in spite of their youth, the Purples battled through sixty minutes of torrid play to emerge with the verdict by a score of 1-0. It was easily the best of the games played in the loop so far this year, and will probably be noted for the same thing after the smoke of battle has rolled away at the end of the season. From the opening whistle the two teams were in there fighting for all they were worth, with no quarter asked and none given.

Forty minutes of the game passed into oblivion, and still they were locked in a scoreless tie, with Vocational forcing the play, but with the Purples having the best scoring opportunities. Sheedy, Flanagan and Jarvis, the first forward line for the Varsity, in spite of their fine game, could not succeed in piercing the Technician defence for any telling blow at the goalie, who played a great game in the nets for the Vocs. Finally, after four minutes of play in the final canto, beautiful team work on the part of Sheedy and Flanagan made the first and only score of the game possible. Flanagan worked the puck into the Vocational defence and then shot a lovely pass across the ice to his team-mate, who placed the disc behind the Voc net-tender to give the Purples their margin of victory.

(Continued on Page 8)

Purple Cagers Swamp Highland Park in Opener.

With the inaugural of the basketball season, Assumption athletes traded their football togs for the lighter regalia of the court, and with the trade came the step into the stage of athletics where they fear no team. Long recognized as the one sport in which the Purples excel, the cage game came into its own in the opening game, when the Varsity squad took the Highland Park quintet into camp by the amazing score of 62-16. Last year, it was thought that the score of the game which ended with the score 56-16 for the Purples, set a new record for scoring in the Assumption gym, but the opener this year smashed that record all to smithereens.

Before the echoes of the initial whistle had died away the boys found the range of the hoop, with Bill Byrne stealing under the hoop to drop in a perfect dog. From that point on the Purples were unbeatable, running the count up to 12 before the astonished Parkers managed to break into the scoring column with a foul shot. Byrne took the leading part in the scoring parade, counting seven of the 12 markers, and giving a great display of defensive work to keep the Parker forwards from being threats.

Half-time found the score mounting to the skies, with no sign of immediate relief for the Detroiters, who could not cope with the slashing attack of the Purple forward line. To give them some measure of comfort, an entire new team went into the fray to start the second canto, more as an experiment than anything else. Unfortunately it turned out to be a very unsuccessful experiment for the Assumption cause, for in spite of the fact that the Parkers had been going for the entire first half, they managed to out-score the reserves during the first ten min-

(Continued on Page 8)

Assumption Takes Second Game from Battle Creek.

Next on the list of cage opponents, Battle Creek invaded the college to open the Conference title chase with the Purples. Heralded as the team to beat for the M. O. crown, they lived up to all the advance dope that had been sent to Assumption. Although they finally bowed before a furious last half attack by the Assumption forwards, it is sufficient to say that it was not until that time that they yielded, forcing the locals all out to snatch the verdict.

In spite of the extremely close score, it is a mistake to say that the Creekers are as good as our boys. This may sound a little queer, since the Americans kept the Purples humping all the time and remained a threat until the game ended, but it was only the terrible shooting of the whole Assumption forward line that kept the Creekers in the game at all. If the team had had just a little of the ability to find the hoop that they had in the Highland Park game it would have been a different story. Time after time they got the ball under the Creek basket for perfect dogs and then blew them from here to there. It was one of the worst displays of shooting that the Varsity has been guilty of in many years.

Half time found the score 15-14, with the locals holding a big margin in the play but held to a small lead in the scoring. Either the rest did them a lot of good, or else they ran into a little encouragement in the dressing room, because they came out for the second stanza with a load of the old zip. Sherman was the first to show any of his old form, running in two buckets before the game was well under way again. Then Meretsky and Rogin began to click, and with them the whole team took a new lease on life, popping shots from every angle to run up a more comfortable lead.

Playing his first game of the year, Red Nantais played the feature game of the evening. A regular last year, Red had the misfortune to grow a fine set of blisters on his feet during the early practices, which kept him from doing much in the way of basketball for the first game. Then when Bill Byrne played the game of games in the Highland Park contest, Red seemed to be shoved into the background. But red hair and a strong heart make a combination that is hard to beat, and so Red stepped out in the second half to replace Don Desjarlais in fine style.

With two games played, Rogin and Sherman are running a close race for the honors in the scoring department. Sherman is topping the list with 24, while his pal, Rogin, is close on his heels with 23. Meretsky is trailing the two leaders with a few less points than they have amassed in the first two tilts.

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—The Editor.



—His Assistants.

For this issue the editor of this page feels quite justified in receiving his jokes from old manuscripts—such an action on his part is merely exemplifying the Christmas spirit of receiving.

Optician—"Weak eyes, eh? Well, how many lines can you read on that chart?"
Patient—"What chart?"

What was the significance of Frank Ryan's remark, "Kelly speaking," when he saw Stan Galoup all dressed up like a clothes tree and ready to go across the creek?

H—"Are you Hungary?"
A—"Yes, Siam."
H—"Den Russia to the table and Fiji."
A—"All right, Sweden my Coffee and Denmark my bill."

Farrell—"What is the difference between the North and South Poles?"
Liddell—"All the difference in the world."

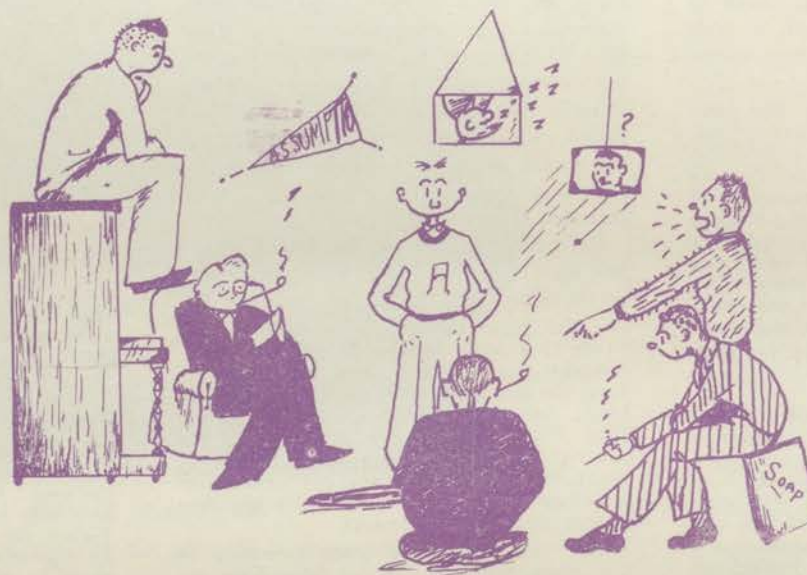
Flynn: "Did you editors write those jokes yourselves?"

Editors of this page: "Yes."

Flynn: "Well, you are older than you look."

Theodore Dreiser, American author, says that he will end his life when it becomes dull. Well, if it is as dull as most of his books, the end is not far off.

This, my dear friends, is what is known among the boarders as a "bull" session, which is liable to start up any time of the day and in anyone's boudoir. "Clam" McCarthy is press-agenting for Syracuse, while Doyle still claims that Smiths Falls is the largest railroad center between Toronto and Montreal. . . . "Presh" O'Connor remarks that Pompeian cream and



powder keep that skin so soft and smooth. . . . Oakley is not to be seen in the picture, as he is in some vacant room, deeply immersed in his books. . . . Someone opens the door with a whole cigarette and there is a general cry of "butts"—needless to say, our Mr. O'Connor overpowers the boys and gets the much-sought-after weed. . . . The session is rudely interrupted when the door opens again and someone with an authoritative voice says: "Study, you goms, study."

The Level Crossing.
Stop and let the train go by,
It hardly takes a minute;
Your car starts off again intact,
And better 'still—you're in it.

—The Campionette.

Mike O'Connor sings only when he is in the bathtub. No wonder he is out of practice.

Judging from all announcements concerning the graduates' pictures, we surmise that someone is starting a comic paper or rogues' gallery.

Our motto: "Late to bed and early to rise keeps your room-mate from wearing your ties."

The Blue Bells of Scotland may be blue, but they are white compared to that 6.15 bell on a cold winter morning.

The Humor Page is sorry to report that Edward Joseph Whyte broke a finger—these breakages are happening so regularly that it is funny.

It always helps—A prison warden says that university men are always well-behaved convicts. This makes one more argument in favor of higher education.

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HIGH SCHOOL

ST. MICHAELS LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Michael's Literary Society also met since the last issue of our paper. The Sarge was there, and Trout demonstrated that as a speaker he is a wave of the first water. Others spoke, but the H. S. reporters have been so busy with examinations ! ! ! ? ? that no more information has been sent in. New Year's is coming and Revolutions ! ! ! !

ST. DIONYSIUS LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Dionysius Literary Society held the first meeting of the year under the direction of Fr. E. Young. J. J. McCormick eulogized Msgr. Sheen in a masterly oration. D. Janet gave several reasons for local patriotism. The Sarge was not there.

ST. BASIL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Basil's Literary Society had one successful meeting, in the course of which Ken McIntyre, Wm. Lowe, H. Ryan, C. P. Hannick, and J. Oakley delivered interesting speeches. Mr. Keith Laird, prominent Windsor barrister, spoke to the society, giving much interesting information which showed the necessity of a League of Nations.

Your roving reporter recently visited Ray Marentette, who though still in bed, is improving, cheerful, and interested in Assumption life, via the P. and W.

K. K. K. stands for Kenny, Keenan and Kenville, all of whom exude culture in 4th Hi.

In keeping with the best Scotch tradition, Vincent Thompson of 1-A, wishes to extend through the free advertising of the class-notes a Merry Christmas to all his friends.

Nanry—"But, Czymmanrias means 'King of Kings.'"

Fr. Dwyer—"In what language?"

Nanry—"Hebrew, I guess."

Fr. Dwyer—"Well, you'd better ask some of your friends and find out."

Nanry—"Well, does it?"

"Brevity being the soul of wit, weren't there some funny haircuts last Fall," says Schoolie.

Which is more inviting: A scholarship to come or a college degree to leave?

"Who ever loved not at first sight?" says Marlowe, Shakespeare and Enders.

FOOLING SANTA CLAUS



Above is pictured little Joey Woodcock. The look of sweet innocence is only a blind to convince Santa Claus that he has been a good boy. The trick hat that he wears was donned to cover up the trickier haircut. Those short legs are somewhat longer now, but the added length has not increased his speed as far as his being a good waiter is concerned.

If the "Purple and White" does not come up to your high standards, keep quiet; if you really like it, then "sing out in accents bold."

Man is an animal with a body full of questions and a soul full of answers.

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FLICKERS FROM FIRST HIGH

Hugo Rossini, St. Vitue personified, symbolizes the spirit of 1-C—some spirit, eh?

Mike Diem, of 1-A, will conduct a special Algebra class from 4.00 to 5.00 a.m. Send in your name and registration fee of 25 cents to Furham, Hinz or Churchill.

Pete Griffin and Jack Keenan are still the outstanding personalities in 1-C. If you are in doubt as to why they are so outstanding, just ask some of their teachers.

In 1-A Father Young and the class have elected Joe ("Red") Doyle as president; "Tony" Mahoney, secretary; and Romeo Dufour, treasurer.

OSCAR THE HITCH-HIKER



"Above is pictured Oscar, the perennial hitch-hiker, on his way home for the Christmas Holidays."



"And here is the usual expression he sees on the faces of drivers as they whizz by."

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FALL SERIES OF LECTURES

(Continued from Page 1)

agree that it is they, and not the Church, which fails. Christianity is not tried and found wanting; rather it is found difficult and not tried. Mrs. Sheed's rapid-fire answers to many questions from her audience was especially interesting.

Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen, Ph.D., D.D., Litt.D., L.L.D., visited our midst on Sunday, November 25, and preached an unforgettable sermon in the chapel after receiving a fine spiritual bouquet from the students. His lecture, "Peter or Pan," that evening, attracted a large enthusiastic crowd to the Statler Ballroom, where the A.C.L.L. sponsored his lecture. Msgr. Sheen contended that the Church today is not faced with a strong intellectual opposition; the difficulty is not against the creed, but against the Commandments; the Church is no longer engaged in a civil war; it is, however, faced with an invasion of paganism. Msgr. Sheen held strong hopes for the future; the pagan world is hungry for truth, and its very confusion gives it its greatest chance; secondly, the monastic spirit, contemplation as the source of action, must awaken mankind. "Social amelioration will come as a by-product of Christianity. . . . Christ was impractical. . . . In the future there are two groups: the world of Peter and the world of Pan, those who feel the need of that which is more than human, and those who believe in only the human. But there shall be no Peter Pans. They are either on the cross, or shaking dice at the foot of the cross."

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW—

If Frankie Cretsinger has learnt the combination of Christmas, New Year's and Easter. . . .

If Harry Ryan arranges those chic ensembles himself or does he write to Dorothy Dix. . . .

If John Keho is really going to get a yacht in his stocking at Christmas. . . .

Why Bus Liddell is so strong for the "Queen" City. . . .

If Griffin stays up late at night thinking—or is that too strong-drivelling questions for the next day's History 43 class. . . .

If the boarders still holler "Buts" when they go out dressed in their brothers' Tuxedo at New Year's. . . .

If a college man should request a "draw" or a "drag" on a cigarette. . . .

Save your copies of the "Purple and White" and have them bound at the end of the year.

VARSITY HOCKEY

(Continued from Page 5)

In the second game of the year the Purples made their most impressive start of the season. Facing an untried University of Detroit team, the Purples went about their work with all the skill of veterans. Before the echoes of the opening whistle had died away in the spacious ice palace in Detroit, the Varsity had notched the first counter, Matt Sheedy skating through the entire Titan squad to tally on a fine shot into the upper corner of the net. From then on it was simply a massacre, the Purple forwards dazzling the bewildered defence men with an assortment of lone rushes and scintillating team play. Frequently they broke down the ice in three and four-man rushes with the puck going from one to the other with such rapidity that the astonished Titans made no pretence of checking the actual puck carrier. The final score of 16-1 is about the best indication of the difference in the calibre of the play of the two teams, although there is no doubt that the Purples could have increased the margin to a much greater extent if they had so desired.

The game itself finished with the Assumption team setting a whole flock of new records. The total of 16 goals in one game broke the old rink high record, while the work of Matt Sheedy in piling up the amazing total of five goals and as many assists made him the undisputed holder of the individual scoring record. Besides these admirable marks, the team established another which is not so good. A new low for the number of people watching a game at Olympia was set during the meeting of the two teams, when something like 100 people filed into the great arena for the contest.

However, in spite of the lack of interest shown by the patrons of the sport, the school is represented by one of the greatest teams in the history of the college. Most of the men have had some measure of experience in the game while playing with the various outfits around the city before enrolling at the college. Out of this group of veterans, Father Walsh has moulded a fine aggregation to carry the colors of the school. For an evening of rare sport, fans are advised to take in some of the games played by the Purples in their chase for the Detroit-Ontario Intercollegiate title.

VARSITY BASKETBALL

(Continued from Page 5)

utes of the second half, while holding them to the grand total of three points.

With only six minutes to play in the final period, Father McGee sent in his regulars for the second time, with orders to run the score to fifty points. This called for 11 points in six minutes, but the team rose to the occasion with a burst of scoring that set new records all over the place. Not content with a mere fifty points, they managed to reach the sixty mark with seconds left to play, and then add one more basket as the final whistle blew.

WE SUGGEST FOR CHRISTMAS

We suggest for Christmas—

For Naas, an up-to-date song sheet, so that he could learn all the words.

For his room-mate, Terry O'Connell, ear plugs, in case Bernie should get said song sheet.

For D'Arcy a sedative, to overcome the difficulty of sleeplessness.

For Firth, an Emily Post—now that he is rooming with Mike O'Connor.

For DelPapa, a textbook on how to train an incorrigible nephew.

For Doyle, a letter opener.

For all our relatives and benefactors, new check books.

For all the Seniors, easels for their graduating pictures.

RECENT VISITORS.

Fr. J. L. Stacy, prominent grad. of the 'teens, now a priest in Edmonton, Alberta.

Fr. W. G. Rogers, of the Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, who taught here for several years.

Fr. Guinan would make Houdini blush with shame by the way he arranges the varied schedules of the students.

The great English statesman Fox, was once accosted by an irate member who was very wealthy. "Sir," said the member, "do you realize that I have a million pounds?" "And that," replied Fox, "is all you have."

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Vol. I

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, January, 1935.

No. 4

ASSUMPTION HAS FIRST CANADIAN SHOWING OF PICTURE, "PLAY BALL."

George Moriarity Is Speaker.

Through the efforts of Father Frank Walsh, Assumption had the rare privilege of having the first Canadian showing of the picture, "Play Ball." This picture is the property of the American League, and was written and directed by George Moriarity. In it is to be found the "inside dope" on the great American game. The scenes were "shot" during the season of 1934. Traveling to all the important cities of the American League, George Moriarity and his staff took pictures of all the great stars of the game. Pitchers went through their motions of delivery, baserunners streaked around the bases, and infielders "snagged" grounders. In order to show the perfect timing in all their actions slow motion pictures were made of the players. Ted Husing, ace sports announcer, was the commentator, drawing attention to the important points.

The purpose of the picture is to arouse an interest in the national pastime—an interest which is fast dying out. However, it is not in any sense a "ballyhoo" production, rather is it intended to show the finer points of baseball. Besides being instructive to those who do not follow the sport, it showed many things that even seasoned fans could never see at the ball park.

Before the picture started, George Moriarity spoke. In his own humorous style he recalled reminiscences of his days as a player, manager and umpire. Some of his most interesting remarks were concerned with stories illustrating the umpire's viewpoint. At present he officiates in the American League. Mr. Moriarity accompanies the picture in all its showings, and it was due to his hearty co-operation that Assumption was able to bring it here.

The Ford Motor Company of Canada was kind enough to loan its projection machine for the occasion.

LETTERS AND NUMERALS GIVEN TO COLLEGE AND HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETES

Football Night, which was formerly an annual occasion, was revived this year. On the night just before the Christmas Holidays the students gathered in the gym to witness the athletic awards. J. Oakley, captain of this year's Varsity squad, acted as chairman. After reviewing the activities of the Purple eleven, he called upon Father McGee to award numerals and letters to those who had earned them. Father McGee explained the qualifications necessary to win a letter, stressing the fact that it was not just for mechanical ability that they were given, but rather for the spirit and co-operation shown. Those who wear the letter, he pointed out, should be proud of the fact and should at all times show themselves worthy of it.

Those who received the coveted "A" were: Oakley, Jorae, Daoust, Sheedy, Rogin, Byrne, Galaup, Flannigan, Melochie, Sherman, Doyle, and Doulon. The Freshmen who received numerals were: Alexander, Sell, R. Harrison, Groomes, Forman, Mulvihill and Murphy.

The college awards made, Father Kill-

ALUMNI CLUB TO PUT ON SHOW

The Assumption Alumni Club is once again returning with its annual show. This year they intend to present for the approval of the under-grads, the grads and friends of Assumption, "The Showboat." It will be staged at St. Francis Hall, Sandwich, on the evenings of February 27th and 28th. This undertaking is being directed by Austin J. Denean. Others who will be lending their support are Andy McGuire, Bill Haslam, Pip Peltier, Ray Marcotte, Jim Farson and others. The admission price will be nominal—so come one, come all and give them a hand!

The proceeds are for the Alumni Scholarship Fund.

FATHER PLOURDE, C.S.B.

In the old days, so the Alumni tell us, there were few pitchers that could match "Gig" Plourde, as he burnt them in to Nig. Clark, later a great professional player in the American League. Father Plourde was a teacher here for many years after his ordination. In his recent illness, he came to his Alma Mater. He was only here a couple of days when the angel of death called and found him unafraid. He was cheerful in death as in life, an inspiration in a jaded world. In your charity, pray for him.

The faculty and students of Assumption College wish to express their sincere condolences to:

Father Ruth, on the death of his brother, James Ruth, C.S.B.

R. Marcotte, on the death of his father.

The bereaved relatives of Father Plourde and Roy Hennin.

John Keho, on the loss of his mother.

Francis Cretsinger, on the sudden death of his brother.

R. I. P.

oran, coach of the Junior High School team, then gave out the letters to his deserving warriors. Much of the credit for the success of the team went to his assistant, Mr. Desjarlais, he insisted. L. Gosselin, Howard, Griffin, Jordan, Hogan, Trumble, Langlois, Bryans, Lepine, Nanry, Fox, and Scarioni were given letters.

Father Young, as mentor of the Senior High School squad, was the next speaker. Without making an alibi of the fact, he pointed out that injuries were partly responsible for the unsuccessful year. Letters were given to the following: Fitzgibbon, Woodcock, Keenan, Echert, Westfall, Driscoll, Kenney, J. McKinley, Clarke, Kall, Shearin and Ender.

E. Baetens and T. Nadalin furnished the entertainment, and the orchestra played in the intervals between the speeches.

MORE FAMOUS LECTURERS

The Assumption College Lecture League announces a series of at least three Spring Lectures. Among the new Honorary Patrons of the movement who have sent most encouraging messages are: His Eminence Cardinal Villeneuve of Quebec, several Bishops, Gilbert Keith Chesterton and Shane Leslie.

Peter Maurin of the "Catholic Worker," who writes the famous "Easy Essays" for that periodical, is going to be with us for several days in February. Maurin's literary style is quite original and bears a certain resemblance to that of Eric Gill. It is indeed a privilege to have a lay leader of Peter Maurin's type as a visitor.

Shane Leslie, former editor of the "Dublin Review," poet, critic, essayist, perhaps one of the greatest living authorities on Swift and on certain phases of English literature, will give a public lecture here in March.

Rev. G. B. Phelan, Ph.D., Aggrege en Philosophie, of the University of Louvain, Professor at the Institute of Mediaeval Studies in St. Michael's College, Toronto, will give a public lecture in April. Besides being a psychologist of world-wide repute, Dr. Phelan is a keen and penetrating critic of modern thought and movements. His address will be interesting and instructive.

There is also a strong possibility of having a lecture in May by Jacques Maritain, who has been called by the London Times "the most profound and most penetrating philosopher in France." The fame and the wisdom of Maritain have extended by now to all parts of the intellectual world. A recent visitor to Mussolini found the latter attentively reading "The Things That Are Not Caesar's." We sincerely hope that Prof. Maritain will be able to come for the last lecture in the Spring Series.

PAPAL DELEGATE VISITS ASSUMPTION

His Excellency, the Most Rev. Andrea Cassulo, Papal Delegate to Canada, recently visited Assumption. Arriving in the afternoon, he was welcomed by the faculty and entire student body. All assembled in the college chapel where Father McDonald assured him of the great honor conferred on the college by his visit. Mr. M. O'Connor, in the name of the students, read an address of welcome and presented the delegate with a spiritual bouquet. His Excellency then expressed his gratitude at the hearty reception accorded him and went on to explain that his presence at the college was the result of the Holy Father's wish that he visit every seminary and Catholic College in the Dominion. At the conclusion the Papal Blessing was given.

His Excellency was accompanied by Bishop Kidd of London and Msgr. Carroll, Rector of St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

"I HEREBY RESOLVE!"

As far as it can be accurately observed, New Year's Resolutions are common only among men; to wit, among Christians and post-Christians — the latter being still somewhat Christian in sentiment, though increasingly more atheistic in ideas. I like New Year's resolutions for one reason at least; they provide an almost universal indication of man's freedom.

Canines, felines, bovines, of the highest "I. Q.'s" never make resolutions at New Years for the obvious reason that they lack the power to make them at any time. Walt Whitman, one of the fathers of "Free Verse," in a poem professed to envy the beasts in so far as they never groaned over their sins. Surely Walt must have realized that the beasts did not groan over their sins because they did not have any sins; they had no sins, because without intellect and free will they had no power of sinning. We might also add that they have no power of practising virtue, no chance of meriting reward. If one is going to set out to envy, why stop at the beasts? Better envy cabbages. They do not weep for their sins; neither do mushrooms, nor dandelions — and for a very good reason. They all lack the power of making New Year's resolutions. I gravely fear that their New Years is flat, stale and unprofitable; their chance of even knowing that it is New Years and not the Fourth of July is even slimmer than that of the half-baked jaded Babbit of 1934 who has boozed the old year out.

"God gave us dialectics to refute the errors of men who argue incorrectly from sane premises. He gave us laughter, and 'the dumb certainties of experience' as our only adequate answer to those who

argue correctly from premises which are fundamentally insane. "How true Arnold Lunn's words in "The Flight From Reason" were borne upon my mind on New Year's Day, as I encountered a charming little Behaviourist fresh from a large State University.

"Making any resolutions?" I asked him. "To Halifax with such stuff?" I do not believe in free will."

"But, this is New Years!"

"New Years or not, I do not have to follow the outmoded superstitions of a less enlightened age!"

"Of course, you don't; that's because you have free will! You are perfectly free to follow the assinine superstitions of our age."

He did not seem to laugh at all; he used to be so quick to see a point; apparently his sense of humor was not functioning.

I quoted Professor Broad's description of Behaviorism, "an example of those theories which are so preposterously silly that only very learned men could have thought of them." He seemed still more perplexed. Just then, I happened to slip on the ice and in grabbing on to him for support brought him down with me. We both indulged in unseemly laughter. It seemed so funny. We would not have laughed at two horses falling; but this was a case of the fall of man; and man has dignity.

In a moment I was up; that helped him. He thanked me; which was one more evidence of his free will, as I told him. He smiled in earnest as he walked off. Give him a while longer and he'll be all right. The "dumb certainties of experience" and "laughter," two of God's choicest gifts, will eventually crush the preposterous nonsense taught in all seriousness by PH.D.'s who in their hearts must know better.

Meanwhile, I resolve to work, play and pray harder. I resolve but I'll need God's grace, for I'm a fallen man.

—ROBERT KEENAN '40

KENTON KILMER

Tempus fugit! And how rapidly! The other day I happened to be mooching through the well-stocked Assumption library. Two volumes of Joyce Kilmer's met my gaze. I glanced through some of his beloved poems, such as "The House With Nobody In It"; "Trees"; "The Peacemaker"; "Multiplication." Among his last letters from over-seas there was one to his spouse, Aline, and one to his seven year old son, Kenton, commending him for learning how to serve Mass so young.

"What's Kenton doing now?" you ask. I am not too certain. But I do know that he was graduated not so long ago from St. Marys, Kansas; that he has reviewed books for certain periodicals; that he seems to have some of the talent of his illustrious "pere" and "mere." Evidence! Here's a Christmas poem by Kenton Kilmer which appeared in several periodicals under the title, "At The Crib."

His tiny, wax-pink fingers

Like young vine-tendrils curled,

There lies the Vine whose vintage

Will bring life to the world.

"His eyes, bright sparkling, radiant,

Give promise of the light

Of heavenly truth, triumphant

Over the dark of night.

His soft white hair will darken

To brown-gold of ripe grain.

His flesh, at times of harvest

Will give us life again.

His warm red mouth will open

To speak the word of love,

He lies there, smiling, silent,

As Mary bends above.

EDUCATION, AGAIN!

"O, what learning is!" — Nurse in "Romeo and Juliet."

With E. J. Whyte's scintillating indictment of modern education in the November issue of this paper, I express strong sympathy. However, it would have been better had he first defined what education is or should be; then, it would be more simple to show wherein the present system is a sorry failure. At the same time, Mr. Whyte pre-supposes that the purpose of a college is not to "turn out men to grope in a mental fog—fitted only for a life of theory—for a utopian civilization." This certainly has a pleasant smack of truth about it.

Education, to my notion, should make a man fit company for himself, should bring out as well as put in. Modern education fails lamentably in these three respects. Man is only fit company for himself when he is in the state of grace before God. The average educator neither teaches that nor takes it for granted. There is a Hades of a lot of putting in—I mean, cramming the mind with facts; but too often they are the unimportant facts. The greatest, the most real, the most important reality is God; now, the average university graduate today is going from his Alma Mater mentally befuddled by "loads of learned lumber" totally ignorant of who he is, why he is here, and the Author and goal of life.

Modern education fails to "bring out;" it is too preoccupied with the wrong sort of "putting in." Educators—mis-educators who are ignorant of the prime truths of life are especially prone to fail in this regard. They imply that man is not made to the image of God, that he has no soul. Thinking is silent talking. There is no free will. Hence, thinking does decline; moral training is ignored. Catchwords replace arguments. People believe in education with a capital "E." Progress with a capital "P." "Democracy" with a capital "D," never stopping to question what these are. They glibly speak of freedom when they mean enslavement—to sensuality, debauchery, the seven deadly sins. But their consciences are soothed by changing names. "Self-expression" sounds better than fornication; "rugged individualism" is more pleasant in association than damnable injustice. Thus the ignoble experiment has gone on.

But, strictly speaking, modern education is not to be blamed—a mere abstraction expressed in a few letters of the alphabet. The mis-educators are to blame; you and I are to blame. Education still remains to be rescued from the blind who are trying to lead the less blind. A civilization usually gets just what it deserves. Whenever I look at the mess of modern education, I strike my breast in humility: apparently we deserved and are getting plenty.

"CHEERIO OF 1939"

WHITHER HUMANITY?

How long did Grecian culture thrive after its religion began to evaporate? Modern research is finding out that Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle, not to mention other honoured names would not have been what they were, if it had not been for the religious tradition behind them. Caesar Augustus, that great man, did his best to restore Roman culture, but his success was short-lived, because the virile religion of the old Romans had been supplanted by a materialistic and rather low philosophy of life. And we find the last few spiritual prophets of Rome deprecating the sad and hopeless confusion that was Rome. Our civilization must pay the same penalty if it insists in travelling down the same tortuous and dark path of destruction. Our noblest men, too, will be turned against the sorry path to which God-less materialism will lead.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



ATTENTION ALUMNI!

Officers and Directors of the Assumption Alumni Association have launched a drive to secure a complete roster of all former Assumption students. This is no easy task, since we have students here, there, and everywhere. Success in this matter depends largely upon you, Mr. Alumnus. Unless you—and every one of you—co-operate with us in this undertaking, the future will be black. Assumption never failed us. Are we to fail her now?

Understand, that there is no personal gain. It is rather a personal pride in our Alma Mater that motivates this action. Collectively, the work will become simplified. Our plan is an earnest appeal to every former student who reads this article to send to the secretary the names and addresses of those students who live within the confines of his parish, community or memory. You might add that the annual fee is the negligible sum of one dollar—no more—no less. This fee is assessed only to cover the cost of paper and postage. It is particularly upon the later editions of students that we wish to stress the fact that it is they who should show enthusiastic efforts in this drive. If everyone will do his part, the secretary's office will be swamped with mail within a few days. We'll be going places, and soon the Assumption Alumni Association will take its rightful place among other associations of a similar character. Assumption will be broadcast far and wide, advertised extensively in diverse ways. Result: an increased enrollment—the chief aim of any loyal alumni association. What a bang-over!

Are you with us? Sure!—Sure!—a thousand times sure!

EXTRA!

Big homecoming. Commencement week. Best ever! Details later.

ADOLPH C. BOUCHER, '09.

Office of Secretary,
834 Penobscot Bldg.,
Detroit, Mich.

PERSONALS

Mr. Edgar Clement, B.A., of East Windsor, has received his "big chance" in Hamilton. Best Wishes!

J. Chas. Murray, the "Blond Adonis" of other years, has taken unto himself a spouse. Congratulations! Mr. and Mrs.

"Doc" Ballard has been presented with another little girl. He claims that his girls ought to balance the boys of Andy McGuire and Denny Denean.

COMPLIMENTS OF

DR. CHARLES OKUN

DENTAL SURGEON

220 Douglas Bldg.
1 Wyandotte E., Cor. Ouellette
Windsor, Ont.

FATHER PETPIREN WRITES FROM CHINA

American Catholic Foreign Missions
Maryknoll
Shingishu, Korea
December 1, 1934

Dear Editor
Dear Friend:

'A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year'. My sincerest wish is that the Christ Child will bless you and yours on His Birthday, and throughout the coming year. On Christmas Day my Christians and Catechumens, now numbering about 1300, will unite their prayers with mine, asking God to bless you for your kindly interest in us.

This year is my decennial—ten years of service on the mission field. Our Society rules permit a vacation at home this year, and I hope to be able to return in the Spring. Naturally I look forward with eager joy to seeing my parents, relatives and friends again, and the visit to the homeland will also afford an opportunity to renew myself physically and spiritually.

During the past twelve months several noteworthy mission works were started. Two schools for the neglected children of the very poor—one of them in the basement of the Church. About five hundred children attend day and evening classes, and a number of them will be ready for baptism in the spring. A group of Christian children are also being prepared now for First Holy Communion. In two of the out-mission stations meeting places for Christians and Catechumens were also provided, and in all the villages and country districts large groups are coming into the Church.

A dispensary under the direction of Sr. Mercy, a medical doctor, assisted by two other Maryknoll Sisters, is another new work which, through charity to the sick poor, is proving a valuable means of bringing many into the True Church.

All in all this has been the most eventful and fruitful year since coming to the missions. Financial burdens, however, were correspondingly heavy, and after using all the funds I could gather I was obliged to borrow to pay some outstanding expenses. Now with only nine U.S. dollars to my name I must obtain the wherewithal for the passage back HOME. The journey will take about eight days by train and twelve on a steamship, with an average daily expenditure of \$20.00—so it looks as if I am still a long way from home.

Thanking you for your many kindnesses, and asking the Divine Babe of Bethlehem to grant you His choicest blessings, I am,

Sincerely yours in Christ,

ROY D. PETPIREN

The Alumni Expresses Its
Sincere Sorrow at the Death of
Dr. Wallace Beasley.

PERSONALITIES

Jimmy Burns

The old students of a dozen years or so would have looked at you in amazement if you happened to ask who Jimmy Burns was. It would be just about as serious as if you walked into your neighborhood barber-shop and feigned complete ignorance as to the identity of President Roosevelt, Father Coughlin, or Babe Ruth.

Jimmy had been an almost essential part of "Assumptionism"—if I may coin the word—for about ten years or more. As a member of the Rhetoric (now plain Second Arts) he had been responsible for "wangling" more holidays out of the reluctant Superior than any man before or since. That alone should have perpetuated his memory, had he not been an extraordinary athlete and wholesome personality par excellence as well.

After his departure from Assumption, he "told it to the marines" till the world had been safe for democracy on Nov. 11, 1918. A little later he was elected as the youngest member of the Michigan legislature in its history.

At present he is an Investigator in the Wayne County Building and aims to toss his hat in the Democratic nominations for a higher office soon. Not long ago your roving reporter met him and Harry Heilman at the Wayne County Building. Jimmy is a hundred percent loyal to his Alma Mater, so much so that all his many friends are forced to admire, from Jimmy's accounts, life at Assumption. Before leaving, I was introduced by Jimmy to Walter Dunne, an alumnus of the War-days at Assumption, one of the best baseball players ever to grace our diamond, now a successful lawyer with ambitions to become a judge.

Come up and see us some time, Jimmy. "Holiday-wangling" is as dead as the dodo now. Tell us how it worked in the old days.

DO YOU KNOW?

(1) That the present Master of Discipline (of Sacred Heart Seminary) Rev. E. Hannick, Ph.D., was a re-master at Assumption a couple of decades or so ago.

(2) That "Liberty" in connection with its articles on Father Coughlin has had occasion to enlighten the United States and Canada on the inherent worth of Assumption College.

(3) That Rev. John Finnegan, Ph.D., one of the brilliant members of the Catholic University of America, Washington, spent several years with us after the war. Dr. Finnegan was then, as a recent visitor from the Catholic University says that he is now, "the incarnation of joy."

(4) That Dr. Vashalde, C.S.B., Ph.D., a former professor here, is professor of Oriental languages at the Catholic U., and one of the leading Egyptologists in the world.

(5) That Rev. J. T. Muckle, C.S.B., M.A., Professor of palaeology at the Institute of Mediaeval Studies, Toronto, a former Superior here, has recently produced an important book, "The Metaphysics of Algazel."



QUILL DROPS



"A VISIT TO ETERNITY"

I was seized last night by the bird of fancy and taken away to a distant land. This journey in reality took but a few seconds, but those countless millions of miles that I passed through would put the ordinary imagination to shame. At the end of this breath-taking journey, my eyes fell upon a sight that I shall never forget. There in the lingering shadows of another world, I beheld as it were another race. This race strange to relate was made up of those souls, who as we say, have passed beyond. There they were surrounded by what I termed a twilight of happiness. Upon closer examination I learned that care and trouble did not exist in their happy world, and instead celestial ideas and practices dominated this, their great eternity. These souls thrive not on the crude materials of substance, but rather they feast upon the spiritual foods of virtue and grace, being entertained as it were by the beauty and splendour of God. The wonders of this beautiful land cannot be described, with my weak mind and limited vocabulary. Unfortunately my stay in this heavenly world was cut short. And so I was ushered back to this world, back to where beauty is only an imaginative quality, back to where happiness is only momentary. The pain of disappointment pierced my heart as I compared this material world with that happy state of those souls who have passed beyond.

REFLECTION

RESTORATION—By ROSS HOFFMAN

We smile at the application of experimental science to the mysteries of our Faith by many moderns in general, and a prominent English churchman in particular. But here, within the very fold, is a man who puts that holy Faith to almost scientific tests. Ross J. S. Hoffman, a young professor of history at New York University, and a recent convert, in his first endeavour in the field of Catholic apologetics, has actually succeeded in placing Catholicism on the dissecting table. The book is remarkable for many reasons, for the story of his journey along the road to Rome, for the stirring prophecy with which it ends, but his application of the three tests is particularly interesting and enlightening.

He performs the old experiment, he tells us, for the benefit of those of the land from which he himself has lately come, those whose lives, in the words of Walter Lippmann, have been corroded by the "acids of modernity." His purpose is to apply three tests to the claims and philosophy of the Church "whereby if there is hollowness in it that hollowness may be found."

The first test is that of historical character. We cannot begin to recount the many brilliant arguments he brings forth, but the establishment of the uniqueness of the Catholic Church among historical institutions takes a prominent place. In the second, the test of the fruits of the Church, he shows that they have been pre-eminently good and beneficial to the society of all ages.

A BELL RINGS

A bell rings shrilly, and suddenly the myriad scrapings and coughings which characterize a congregation, are silent. The air is tense with expectancy; the muffled mundane sounds which seep in from the outside are unheeded. All eyes, all minds and all thoughts are focused on the marvel about to take place.

The bell rings again. There is an almost imperceptible rustle through the band of worshipers, akin to the soft stirring of nature before dawn. Slowly the white disc is raised above the head of the priest, like the fair form of the sun pushing over the rim of the horizon to proclaim a new day. For a moment all else is obliterated. The profession of Thomas echoes and re-echoes in the adoring minds in the presence of the Divine.

A third time the bell rings. The Host is withdrawn from sight. A wave of sound among the worshipers seems to tell of a Spirit which has brought contact with them. God again has walked with His People.

Finally, in the test of rationality, he is one with St. Thomas in affirming the mutual agreement of natural sciences and supernatural revelation. He endeavours to render more digestible for unbelievers what Mr. Chesterton calls "the audacity of the act of faith" that is demanded of them.

The value of the book lies not in the fact that he has expounded many new means of storming the bulwarks of skepticism, but that he has made the old means available to a far greater number of people. The dust and cobwebs of age have been carefully brushed away, and the vigour and freshness of its atmosphere render it exceptionally attractive. Such promise warrants our expectation of the great future success of the author.

G. WHYTE, C.S.B.

"HELL'S BELLE'S"

"Dante Vivo," by Giovanni Papini. One of the greatest litterateurs of Italy. Was recently acclaimed by the "English Mercury." But the "Mercury" reviewer was amazed at something:

* * *

She found Papini's belief in Eternal Justice "disconcerting." For he had discussed the possibility of Dante's damnation. Though he strongly opined that the Florentine today Is probably in Purgatory or Heaven.

* * *

Like many of her neo-pagan contemporaries, Miss modernist book-reviewer apparently Possesses an instinctive dread of death And a hellish, if vague, phobia of Hell.

* * *

So that strong suggestions at times, By potent pensive artists, That certain uncomfortable realities are real, Is, indeed, not too assuaging. Hence, Death and Hell are unpopular; Notwithstanding, Death keeps on striking modernists Who, ostrich-like, try to avoid it In a peculiarly unprepared manner.

* * *

And after Death? — Well! It's far from clear that all will be well. So, why think that out? Death! Responsibility! Forget it all!

* * *

Hurl thyself into the maelstrom of Jazzmania; Life's for self-expression, not repression; Let more and more "smoke get in your eyes;" "Who knows? — Ah, "Cocktails for two." —A. QUILL

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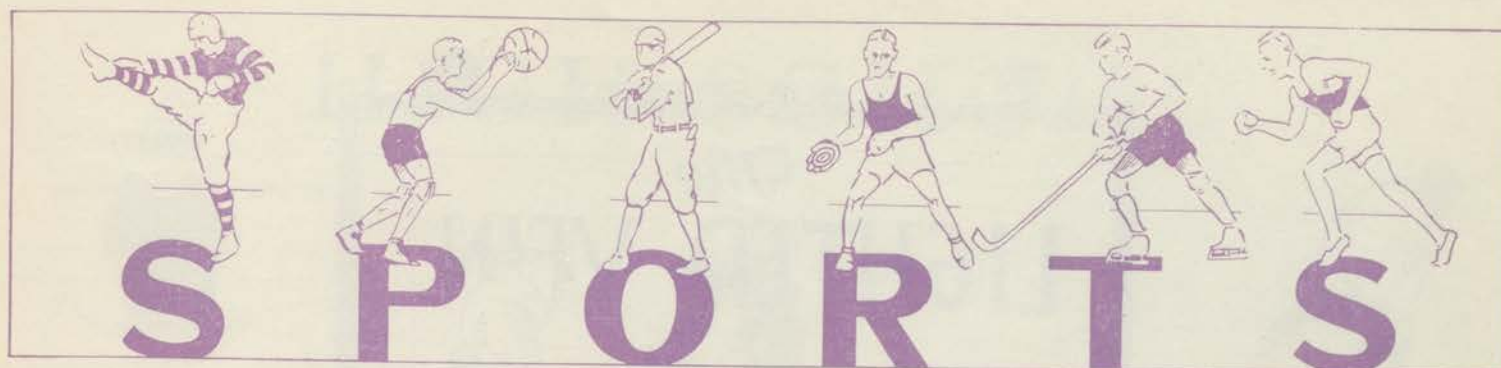
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HARRY RUSH, Mgr.



ASSUMPTION STILL SUPREME

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE SPORTS.

For the past month the record of the various Purple teams has been the best in the history of the school. The two major Varsity squads can look behind them and see no blemish, the basketball five, with nine straight wins, and the pucksters boasting eight starts in league competition without a setback. Playing in organized hockey for the first time, Father Walsh's strong sextet won the first half of their schedule in a romp, and from present indications will be at the top when the second half is ended. To date they have won their first two games in the final section of the schedule, including one win over their strongest rival, the Windsor-Walkerville Vocational six.

Not to be outdone by their puckchasing fellow students, the cagers have been doing "right noble" on their own part. So far they have managed to avoid the sting of defeat in any game, league or exhibition. Perched on the top rung of the Michigan-Ontario Conference, they are in a good position to look serenely over the rest of the season. None of the Conference games so far have been taken by the wide margins of last year, but they are just as acceptable in spite of that fact.

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL

In the High School ranks, the boys had a little misfortune. Entered in the strongest league in this section of the country, they have not quite equalled the calibre of the opposing fives in the B.C.S.S.A. Paterson, with one of the best High School teams the city has had in its ranks for some time, is leading the league without a defeat. On the last meeting with Assumption, they handed the Purples the worst beating of the year, dropping the collegians to the tune of something like 39-7. Father Donlon's charges couldn't stop the rushes of Neal and Farmer, the two outstanding men for the maroon and white. This is not to be wondered at when it is considered that these two boys

look the likeliest choices for the "All City" team for this year. Assumption managed to take the measure of Walkerville in a scheduled game, but since the Walkervillians have yet to win a start, the victory loses much of its impressiveness. Kennedy Collegiate and Sandwich also took the measure of the seniors, but by much smaller scores. The Sandwich tilt might have been much different but for the severity of the official. No fewer than 26 fouls were called during the game, with two of the Purples taking an enforced rest via the penalty route.

Father Guinan's juniors are making much more impression on the teams in the junior division of the city loop. Their most remarkable showing was the surprise defeat of the Kennedy kids at Kennedy. The blue and gold quintet, coached by George Chapman, one of the old boys of the school, was picked as the best team in the league, and had been unbeaten up to the meeting with Assumption. At the end of the regular time the score stood at a deadlock, but a strong finish won the day for the Purples and kept them in the running for the title. They have the word of no less an authority than Eddie Dawson, coach of the Paterson juniors, that the winning team will lose four games. If this is the case, the juniors have a fine chance to cop the crown. The toughest game is played, the Gordon McGregor juniors winning a close one at their own gym. This means that the Purples will have most of their remaining games on their home floor, or on regulation courts. Some of the credit for the showing of the juniors should go to Enright McCarthy, who has been devoting much of his time to helping Father Guinan in his coaching duties.

"David knew nothing of the space-time continuum nor of 'light years', but he knew that the heavens declare the glory of God, a scientific fact which some of our scientists are in danger of forgetting."

—Arnold Lunn

VARSITY HOCKEY

Returning to the hockey arena, it seems proper to mention some of the men who have been most prominent in the great showing of the ice-men. Since the start of the season the Assumption team has undergone many changes. Jackson and Meadows are among the best of these replacements, and have been outstanding in recent games. At the beginning of the year Jackson was attending Kennedy Collegiate, but with the increased interest in the ice sport, he decided to change schools and take advantage of the educational facilities at Assumption. How much harm his departure did his old school will never be known, but his arrival at Assumption surely gave the pucksters a very valuable addition to their ranks. He has the hardest shot in the entire league, and his size and ability make him one of the most feared men on the team. Jack Adams, of the Detroit Red Wings, picked him as the best prospect in amateur ranks in this district, and staked his reputation that he would be in the major league in four years. His running mate, Harold Meadows is not far behind him in ability. Speedy, aggressive and fairly heavy, Meadows is at his best when the going is toughest. Against the heavy Wayne team, Meadows was in the thick of every rush, matching body-checks with the best of them and a constant thorn in the side of the Detroit goalie. On the defense, he is an adept at stopping dangerous rushes, and when on the attack has a hard shot from the wing and a beautiful backhand that has caused opposing net tenders anxious moments.

NEWCOMERS IMPROVE

The main topic of conversation at the games has been the amazing slump of Matt Sheedy from the form he showed at the start of the year. At Detroit he scored ten points in the great 16-1 win over the Titans, and in almost every one of the early tilts he was the best man on the ice. Although there is no doubt that the other teams in the league are on the watch for the red-head, he has the speed and trickiness to be much more effective than has been the case for the last four games. This is not a personal opinion, but a summary of the various writers who have been covering the games both in Detroit and Windsor. Still the most popular player in the league, he is losing a lot of his color for the experts in the press box. Jarvis, who is the most improved player on the Purple squad, has been the target of some of the most complimentary remarks of the Detroit critics. He has been the spark plug in the assault on rival teams, and his tremendous speed makes him a constant threat. O'Neill and Doran are also looking particularly good after an unimpressive start.

(Other Sport News on Page 8)

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—The Editor.



—His Assistants.

The editor of this page rises to remark that if these jokes are not as funny as formerly (?) it is due to the fact that he had nothing to do with making it up.

One of our dear professors says that college students are like coffee— 98% of the active ingredients are taken from the bean.

Billie Wilson had a goat,
And a cold that was unbearable,
Billie couldn't smell very well
And the goat too, smelt terrible.

Andrew J. Darcy, our brilliant associate editor, says that pan-handling is a touching occupation.

JoJo Whyte likes Assumption so well that he went home all broken up.

Guys whose room-mates do not smoke find it tough when they are broke.

It seems as though Herbie Murphy is going to be a surgeon. He's quite a cut-up now.

Fred Flynn, to Enright McCarthy: "What is that bird-cage for, Mac?"

Mac: "O that's for the homing pigeon I sent my girl for her birthday."

SPORT FLASHES

Football is a writhing game.
Professional wrestling is just a catch as catch can existence.
Soccer—Somebody's always kicking.
Track—It covers a lot of ground.
Tennis—Just a racquet.
Hockey—A slipping sport.
Basketball—It's a hooping good sport.
Golf—It's coming to the fore.



Above is pictured Joe Colege who has just written home "Dear Ma & Pa: Am studying very hard these days."

THEME SONGS

1. Hurry up to chapel in the morning—"Without a shirt."
2. To the Seniors who are sure of graduating—"Congratulate Me."
3. Cramming for exams—"What a Night."
4. Tip for exams—"Don't Let It Bother You."
5. For that English spot that doesn't come to mind—"The Very Thought of You."
6. To the fellow across the aisle—"So Help Me."
7. After the exams—"I Never Had a Chance."
8. The day after the reports come out—"What a Difference a Day Makes."
9. The club-room—"Smoke Gets In Your Eyes."

SHAKESPEARE'S MOTORING STORY

"I like the new tire—excellently." (Much Ado About Nothing: Act III, Scene IV.)
"O, how the wheel becomes it." (Hamlet: Act IV, Scene V.)
"To climb steep hills requires slow pace at first." (Henry VIII: Act II, Scene I.)
"Whence is that knocking?" (Macbeth: Act II, Scene I.)
"Will this gear never be mended?" (Troilus and Cressida: Act I, Scene I.)
"A horse! a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" (King Richard: Act V, Scene V.)

A prominent doctor says everyone should take a hot bath every day—Brother, were you ever a boarder?

CHAPMAN'S

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HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT DIES

One D. lost one of their cheerful classmates shortly before Christmas in the death of Roy Hennin. Roy knew that he was going to die and met the Grim Destroyer bravely, fortified by the Last Sacraments. Somehow in the presence of Death when it has struck down youth, the words of the soldier-poet, Sassoon, keep floating in my memory:

"It hurts my heart to watch you beneath the candle's glittering gold;
You are too young to fall asleep forever."

But two truths rescue our hopes: God's divine providence rules the world; no man falls asleep forever. Death is no victor. The grave has no permanent sting.

FROM THE LOCKER ROOM

Two well-known day scholars, "Doc" Morand and John Wall, fearing for their health, have become boarders, and have taken up their new homes in the locker room. They are rapidly recovering under the fresh air system which the rec-masters have installed.

Joe Woodcock, once of the locker room, has moved to the third flat, but he continually comes back to borrow a cigarette.

One of the rec-masters has a large collection of hockey sticks which he has confiscated from the smaller set, and it is rumored that he intends to sell them to Father Walsh at half price.

Charles Nanry and Pete Griffin agreed not to comb their hair until they had received a letter from one of their admirers. After a period of two weeks, however, they have given up in disgust.

Mr. Hinz, the noted bell-ringer, has installed a radio in his locker, and the locker room boys all join in on the morning program. It has added considerably to the bedlam, and starts off the school day perfectly.

The locker room sends its best wishes for a speedy recovery to "Bob" Keenan and "Pete" Griffin.

Checkers has become the most outstanding game of the locker room, with aces like Trout, Ver Hoven, and Sterling leading the way.

It seems that Father McIntyre has given up his fish hobby, but the locker



A recent action photo of R. Allen (call me "garçon")

room is still holding on to Trout and Salmon, who arrived from Cleveland a few days ago.

Since "Pete" Griffin has taken his headquarters to Hotel Dieu, Nanry has been walking about the locker room in a daze, seeking vainly for his brother-in-crime.

Hardly a week passes without some gentleman from the third flat coming to spend a few days in the locker room to regain his failing health.

Ver Hoven is so deeply in love that he has a picture of his admirer glued to his mirror so that he can look at it while putting those lovely locks in place. You have probably noticed that his hair is always combed.

J. ENDER.

ODE TO A BASKETBALL PLAYER

He runs down the floor with all his might,
Ready to play fair or ready to fight.
He jumps up with the ease of a frog
And with very little effort, he sinks a "dog."

He has to be skilful or he loses his place,
Maybe in sorrow, but not in disgrace.
He does not give up as some people would,
But strives harder and harder to make himself good.

How I admire those well performed plays,
But they require the practice of many days.
Many times they are despairing, to say the least,
But they are repaid when a harvest they reap.

J. EANSOR.

THE TUGBOAT.

An old murky tugboat
Came sailing down the bight;
She had sailed for many years
And wasn't watertight.

With small, strong, puffing engines,
The tugboat sailed along,
And when 'twas dinner time on board—
They didn't have a gong.

The captain was a sturdy man,
And owned his dear old tug;
And when he did but speak the word,
The engines they would chug.

That little hard-worked tugboat
Could pull along with ease
A large and foolish freighter,
And never even wheeze.

A. WATSONS.

As high school students we can boast of one thing at least. Though the Arts have monopolized much of the news and humour in the "P. & W." it is largely H. S. subscriptions which run the paper. The proportion of H. S. students subscribing to the "P. & W." is large. By comparison, the Arts must be apathetic. We challenge them to get as high a percentage of their number to subscribe as we have.

It seems that star footballers easily succumb to appendicitis. First there was "Joe" Doyle, a Minin highlight, followed by that tower of strength of the Senior High team, "Bob" Keenan. Just the other day the flashy Junior back, "Pete" Griffin, joined "Bob" at Hotel Dieu.

J. DAY.

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WINDSOR

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Defending champions of the Michigan-Ontario Conference, the Varsity cagers are doing quite nicely in the race this year. Behind the fine work of Rogin, Meretsky, Sherman, Nantais and Desjarlais, Father McGee's lads faced a hard schedule of nine games in good style. Starting the season, they ran up some tremendous scores, and almost played themselves out of the consideration of the fans. Growing accustomed to 40 and 50 points a game, the onlookers began to think the team "off" if they failed to throw them in a mile a minute. Naturally, when the team began to get into the tougher games they couldn't match that hurricane scoring and the totals dropped. Loyola, which came here billed as a good team, gave one of the best displays seen in this gym. Their coolness under fire and the calm unhurried way they went through their duties won the admiration of the packed house that attended the tilt. Very few of the spectators thought that the Purples deserved the victory, but there is no doubt that the Varsity played an inspired game in the final minutes, and clearly earned the verdict on that showing. The next few games saw the whole team in an unexplainable slump. Nothing seemed to go just right, and even teams that should have been beaten by 20 points managed to extend the Purples to the limit. All the old spirit and team play was lacking, and it was a very disorganized outfit that took the floor. In the final game before this issue goes to press, they came back into form with a vengeance, and at a good time. The scene was the Vocational gym, the occasion the first game of the city series. The Purples were fighting to retain the crown they had won last season, against a team that had just entered the series, the Windsor Y Arrows. A slow start, and then the boys found themselves. Without going into the harrowing details, it is sufficient to say that the final score was 57-22, with the squad clicking in old-time form. On the showing that night the opposing teams will have their work cut out to down the Varsity for the title. Rogin is the leading scorer with the total of 87 points and is trailed by Meretsky with 79. Sherman has been handicapped in the scoring line by illness, and the type of passing game that he is playing, but is one of the main cogs in the machine.

"We are wiser than David in our knowledge of this world, less wise in so far as we have denied his knowledge of the next world."—Arnold Lunn.

"Our telescopes sweep the skies, but the stars in their courses still declare the glory of God and across the face of the firmament the ancient message still stands in letters of fire."—Arnold Lunn.

"The hammer of the geologist may reveal the secrets of the rocks, but the writing on the rocks bears mute witness, not only to the incredible age of our earth, but also to One who was before the mountains were brought forth."

—Arnold Lunn.

"Bias must be allowed for in estimating the value of evidence, but not in estimating the validity of arguments."

—Arnold Lunn.

"Naturalism, in other words, is a polite synonym for Atheism."—Arnold Lunn.

"Naturalism is bankrupt. It offers us a universe without significance, a creed without a code, and a life without hope."

—Arnold Lunn.

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PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

The finals for the Public Speaking Contest, open to the boys of the Separate Schools in the Border Cities, will be held in the College Gym on March 7th. This contest is sponsored by the Alumni Club.

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. I

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, February, 1935.

No. 5

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS HERE FOR LECTURE

BISHOP GALLAGHER ACCOMPANIED BY FR. COUGHLIN

In connection with Shane Leslie's lecture, the college was further honored by the presence of His Excellency, Bishop Gallagher and Father Coughlin. At the conclusion of the speech of the evening, the Bishop was called upon to say a few words. He congratulated the Lecture League on being able to secure such a notable lecturer and went on to recall some of his memories of Assumption. He said that he was proud to be numbered among the alumni of the college and paid fine tribute to the work done by this institution, both for Windsor and Detroit.

Father Coughlin was then asked to speak. He, too, devoted some of his talk to the days he spent here. Father Coughlin was at one time professor of English and dramatic coach at Assumption. After some humorous references to experiences here he became serious and spoke feelingly of the devotion we owe to St. Joseph, especially during this month of March.

The ovation that followed both the Bishop's and Father Coughlin's talk was an indication of the pride felt by the students in the achievements of two such distinguished men and the fact that they once went to Assumption.

Mr. Paul Martin, a well-known Windsor lawyer, was chairman for the evening.

COLLEGE AND SEMINARY DEBATE

SEMINARY WINS

Coming over from Detroit to engage the Assumption debaters, the team from Sacred Heart Seminary once more showed its superiority. Messrs Bresnahan, Bush, and Thompson, representing the seminarians took the negative side of the question: "Resolved that the N.R.A. is substantially detrimental." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs Lowe, McIntyre, and Hannick.

Were the decision based solely on the composition and delivery of the various speeches, it would have been a difficult matter to pick the winners. The decision of the judges went to the visitors because they based their arguments on the correct interpretation of the proposition. In this they had the advantage over the local team, who lacked their training in logic.

This annual debate between the Seminary and the College is fast becoming a tradition, which we at Assumption hope will be strengthened more and more with each meeting.

COACH ROGELL IS NAME NOW

Bill has brought Assumption to the attention of the sport writers:

"Lakeland, Fla.—Although he has been in camp only a couple of weeks, Bill Rogell, the Tiger shortstop, has hopped up with a new nickname. He is Coach Rogell now.

Bill was given the tag when he appeared at the ball park during a recent cool spell all dolled up in a purple and white sweater bearing the initials of Assumption College. Inquiry by his teammates revealed that the fire chief of 1934 had become the hockey coach at Assumption during the winter, so Bill was promptly given a new title."

The above was taken from a recent Detroit paper and is indicative of Bill's wholehearted interest in the affairs of Assumption. Not only has he given his support to all the activities that have benefited immeasurably by his support, but now he has given some good publicity to his adopted Alma Mater.

The faculty and students of Assumption College wish to express their sincere condolence to:

Father McIntyre on the death of his father;

Mr. Mulvihill, C.S.B., on the death of his father;

C. Hannick on the death of his grandmother;

The bereaved relatives of Leo Boufford.

SODALITY REORGANIZED

MEETING HELD TO ELECT OFFICERS

The Blessed Virgin Sodality got off to a new start recently when Father Pickett called the members together to elect officers for the present term. J. Oakley was elected prefect; Andrew J. Darcey, secretary; E. Flynn and W. Comiskey, College councillors; J. Ender and R. Keenan, High School councillors.

It was decided to hold the meetings every other Tuesday at 5.00 o'clock. Father Pickett invited the members to suggest those topics which they would like to hear discussed at the meetings. An urgent appeal was made to take an active interest in the Sodality and make it the society which has always formed an integral part of the traditions of Assumption.

SHANE LESLIE HERE

SPEAKS ON NEWMAN AND MANNING

On Sunday, March 3, the Lecture League presented Shane Leslie, Irish poet and lecturer. Mr. Leslie is at present giving a course of lectures at Notre Dame University and made the trip to Assumption Saturday, returning to South Bend immediately after his talk.

Taking as his subject, Cardinals Newman and Manning, Mr. Leslie charmed his audience with the proverbial Irish wit. Many amusing stories were told throughout the talk, which gave it human appeal. Mr. Leslie painted a graphic picture of the conditions in the Established Church just prior to the Oxford Movement. He brought out many interesting sidelights in the characters of the two churchmen, extolling at the same time Bishop Ullathorne, who acted in the capacity of intermediary between the cardinals. As a sympathizer with the trials of the working classes, Cardinal Manning claimed much of the speaker's attention. He stressed the importance of the role played by that dignitary in the famous London Dock strike. That the two men did not get along better was due, Mr. Leslie insisted, to the fact that they were of entirely different temperaments.

While the audience was disappointingly small, those who did have the privilege of hearing Mr. Leslie were deeply appreciative of his enlightening lecture. The Assumption Lecture League is to be congratulated on its success in getting such a speaker on the programme.

HIGH SCHOOL HAS STUDENT COUNCIL

ORGANIZATION NEWLY FORMED

With the initiative coming entirely from the students themselves, a High School Student Council has been formed. The first meeting was held for the purpose of electing officers. As a result, W. Coughlin was elected president; C. Marentette, Vice-president; J. Crowley, Secretary-treasurer.

Meetings are held once a week, at which those problems of discipline and deportment are discussed from the students' standpoint. A set of rules has been drawn up, regulating the conduct of the students in the corridors during the free periods. Infractions of the rules are dealt with by the Student Council. At present no special activities are being sponsored by the Council, but plans along this line are under consideration.

Those who originated the idea are to be commended for the spirit of co-operation shown by the desire to bring about agreeable relations between the authorized disciplinarians and the student body.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

THOUGHTS FOR LENT

"He came unto His own and His own received Him not." What a pitiful statement for the beloved apostle, St John, to utter. Jesus Christ, King of Kings, who condescended to make reparation for the dire grievances of weak man. "Greater love hath no man than to lay down his life for his friend." And we claim to love God; we claim to be His children; we assume the priceless name of Catholics, and pretend to be people of God. Yet, we have not enough spiritual will-power and manly spirit to reject one moment of the world's precious time to visit Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament. O, how He loves to see us, and how He embraces our petitions and ejaculations. Can you not see His beaming grace pierce the tabernacle door when you visit Him? How magnetic the tabernacle, how soft the kneeling bench, how fast the time flees, in the presence of Jesus.

But now glance over His daily visitors. Out of an attendance of hundreds of students who are practically under the same roof, only about one-fifth ever stop on the perilous way of life to express a true love for their Heavenly Father.

Let it not be said of Assumption students that "His own received Him not." Let us try to sacrifice some portion of the day to visit Him who loves us with an ardent love.

Apologies are hereby offered by the Lecture League to Mr. John Riordan, prominent Windsor lawyer. His name was inadvertently left off the list of patrons.

POLITICS

When a man has grown too old to play "cops and robbers" and practical jokes all is not lost—then he can turn to politics and amidst dignified and time-honoured surroundings he may continue to be a boy at heart and may shout at his opponents, bang desk-tops and spend other peoples' money.

Like all other games there are two teams to politics. These are the Ins and the Outs, and to distinguish themselves they sit on opposite sides of the room with a space between them sufficiently wide to exclude any chance of throwing anything weightier than words at each other.

The object of the game is simply that the Ins try to stay in while the Outs try to get in. Mathematically the game may be explained by the following formula—the object of the Ins varies inversely as the object of the Outs and is a constant.

To become a player requires no special preparation other than the ability to convince the public that he can spend their money to a better advantage than can your opponent. It is not necessary to say to whose advantage. For the privilege of playing this game the contestant receives a salary, a race-track pass and an unlimited amount of abuse.

THE MISSION SOCIETY

A Basilian Father, who has had plenty of experience to justify the statement, recently declared that the history of Basilian schools is filled with the records of societies that have flourished for a while and then passed out of existence. The reason for this state of affairs, he added, is that the students have not shown enough initiative of their own; they have always waited for some member of the faculty to form a society and having once formed it, they expect him to furnish all the sustaining energy and enthusiasm. Thus, when the influence of that particular priest has been removed, interest in the work he has begun dies out. Such has been the case at Assumption, where the Mission Society is an outstanding example.

The Mission Society was once vigorously alive—so alive that it gave two of its officers to the Foreign Missions, Fathers Petripen and Jacques. Now it is dead—so dead that not even a dollar can be raised to help support those same missionaries.

The fault is ours. The Mission Society is a student organization and if it is not a success, the blame falls on us. Fathers Petripen and Jacques as students were active members. We will not all follow in their footsteps by becoming missionaries. We can imitate their example by bringing back to life a defunct organization.

Let it not be said that what they have done we can not do!

The new Assumption stickers are on sale in the candy pond. There are still plenty of them left, so let's get loose from some of that cash. They are being sold two (2) for five cents (5c).

EASY ESSAYS

By

PETER MAURIN

Big Shots and Little Shots

1. America is all shot to pieces since the little shots are no longer able to become big shots.
2. When the little shots are not satisfied to remain little shots and try to become big shots, then the big shots are not satisfied to remain big shots and try to become bigger shots.
3. And when the big shots become bigger shots then the little shots become littler shots.



4. And when the little shots become littler shots because the big shots become bigger shots, then the little shots get mad at the big shots.
5. And when the little shots get mad at the big shots, because the big shots by becoming bigger shots make the little shots littler shots, they shoot the big shots full of little shots.
6. But by shooting the big shots full of little shots the little shots do not become big shots; they make everything all shot.
7. And I don't like to see the little shots shoot the big shots full of little shots, that is why I am trying to shoot both the big shots and the little shots full of hot shots.

"The most grotesque theories are often the most difficult to refute. There is no logical answer to the complete sceptic who doubts his own existence."

—Arnold Lunn.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



ALUMNI BANQUET TO HONOR GRADUATES

Frank McIntyre Among Speakers

On Monday, May 6, the Assumption Alumni Club will hold its annual banquet to honor this year's graduating class.

This is a feature always looked forward to by the students of Assumption and proves to be one of the outstanding events in the social calendar of each graduating class. Besides being an opportunity to welcome the Seniors, the Alumni Club has sponsored this affair in order to show their appreciation for the work done by the Basilian Fathers.

This year's banquet can claim special attention because of the fine program to be presented. Frank McIntyre, the Captain Henry of Show Boat Hour, is to be the main speaker. His ready willingness to come is another evidence of the active part he has always taken in Alumni affairs. Other speakers will be Bishop Kidd of London; Very Rev. T. A. McDonald, President of Assumption; Mr. F. L. Forster, Principal of Sandwich High School and Mr. Haurahan. While it is not definitely settled, it is hoped that Dean Neville of the University of Western Ontario, will also be able to come.

Mr. Gerald Kronk is general chairman for the banquet. All friends of Assumption are cordially invited. It will be held Monday, May 6, at 7.30. The tickets are being sold for \$1.50.

MSGR. WHELAN

On Feb. 15th, Msgr. Whelan, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Toronto, passed to his eternal reward. Msgr. Whelan attended Assumption in the nineties and has ever been one of our most loyal alumni. His death is mourned not only by his Alma Mater, but by friends throughout Canada and the States.

FATHER TAYLOR

Rev. E. Taylor, a devoted alumnus and friend of the College, died on Feb. 28. He was pastor of St. Rose's parish, which he has seen grow from humble beginning to its now great proportions. His loss will be deeply deplored by all his wide circle of friends, who loved and revered him.

Among our recent visitors was Father Rogers of Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit.

The "Campionette" mentions Joseph Dobbs on the student Honor-Roll. Joe went here a few years ago. Congratulations!

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MISSIONARY WRITES FROM INDIA

Letter quoted in Full

Father Doulon recently received a letter from N. J. Pollard, S.J., who is at present in India. We give it in full:

"Khrist Raja School,
Bettiah, Champaran Dist.,
India.

"Dear Father:

I have at last got settled down over here at my new home on the mission, and thought I would drop a short line back to let you know what things are like over here. I sent an account of my trip back to Toledo, and you will get a copy of it from there soon.

"Our mission here comprises the two provinces of Bihar and Orisso, just north of Bengal, and about 300 miles north-west of Calcutta. As a rough estimate, I would say that it occupies a territory considerably smaller than Old Ontario, yet has a population of 22,000,000. You will probably wonder how they could possibly put so many people in such a small space, and I did too, for that matter, till I got over here and saw. Very few live in the cities, but the territory is covered with little villages, in each of which are about 400 souls. The people are mostly Hindus and Mohammedans, besides a number of animists, or devil-worshippers. These last named sound rather forbidding, but as a matter of fact they have shown themselves quite ready to listen to the missionary, for they have neither the cast system of the Hindus to restrain them, nor the deep prejudices of the Mohammedans.

"Here at Bettiah about one-third of the people are Catholic. The high school is doing well, and in it are trained teachers, catechists, and future missionaries for the whole territory. The students here are a queer mixture, compared to anything I have been used to. Yesterday I went over to prefect an examination, and the boys were writing their answers to a hygiene paper, some in English, some in Hindu, and some in Urdu, just as they chose. I would hate to have to correct those papers. That gives you some idea of the confusion that reigns here in the question of languages. However, a knowledge of English and Hindu is usually sufficient to get along with. I have been put to study Hindu here for the first six months. I find it a very simple language as far as grammar is concerned, but the vocabularies are seemingly endless.

"The other day I went up to a place thirty miles north of here and within sight of the Himalaya mountains, to help out at a Corpus Christi procession. The natives are very enthusiastic about these celebrations, and had the village nicely decorated

NEWS FROM ASSUMPTION ALUMNI CLUB

The Assumption Alumni Club provided some great entertainment with their "Show Boat Revue."

Assumption Alumni Club deserves praise for the way in which the Separate School Oratorical Contest was conducted. Jean Paul Morand of Riverside, was the winner and thereby receives a year's tuition to Assumption.

The last meeting of the Club brought out 50 members. Let's get in line for the next one and have another good turnout. Don't forget — April 29, Prince Edward Hotel, 8:15.

Here is an opportunity for every member of the Assumption Alumni Club to try to exert influence on some fond parents to send their boy to Assumption. Use your influence!

Rev. J. M. Lynch, B.A., of Dettman & Lynch, 60 yard-pass fame, had his St. Thomas High Basketball Team of Ann Arbor in the Michigan finals.

Ed Dawson, former basketball star at Assumption a few years ago, lead his Windsor Patts to a championship. . . . Nice going, Ed!

for the occasion. They made three nice outdoor repositories, and along the path of the procession they had oil lamps lighted in front of their homes, and grass mats out in the center of the street. The pastor was the only one around who could speak English. So you can be sure I didn't get much out of the singing or preaching. On the Saturday before the procession he took me over to a native fair and gave me a ride on one of the native's elephants. The work of conversion is going on with encouraging results, but as I see it, it will take nothing short of the abundant grace of God, and a lot more missionaries to win this vast multitude, with all their pagan superstitions and prejudices, to the faith of Christ. I am sure that you will not forget us in your sacrifices and prayers, and have the boys too, pray for us. If there is anything I can do to help your student mission unit, don't hesitate to ask. I haven't any snaps as yet, but expect to have before long. With the best of regards to you, and all the rest,

"Yours in Domino,
N. J. POLLARD, S.J."

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OUR HEROES

"Exalt, ye gods, the man who stays
Aloof from mortals' wicked ways,
And works with humble heart and hands,
Until at last he justly stands—
The object of his nation's praise."

Who are heroes? The Zulu with the largest head-dress, the neighbor with a new car, the rich uncle, the influential politician, the star hockey player, or anyone who has something more than we have or can do something better than we can.

Now a new type of hero-worship predominates, due to the use of the radio and the network of newspapers and based generally on the frequency a person is heard, seen, or mentioned in public. There is certainly nothing objectionable about the exaggerated popularity of radio artists, movie stars, authors, the latest speed ace, or the Dionnes, but human interest is not confined to harmless channels. Never before has the public consumed such amounts of kidnappings, murders and other crimes with such morbid eagerness. Never before has a notorious murderer received such quantities of fan-mail. Never before has a jury decided to go on a vaudeville tour and capitalize on the popularity obtained from sending a man to death. Never before have "well-bred" society ladies crowded the courtrooms of murder and scandal trials, or lowered their standards of decency to wear ladders as souvenirs—as badges of ghoulish adoration for a vicious child-murderer.

Are we losing all sense of propriety?
Are we tired of idolizing the time-honored heroes or the latest public idol?

The spread of objectionable popularity of hold-up men is due partly to a natural tendency to admire the "big bad burglar". As children we play "cops and robbers" without scruple or distinction. Now we have a tendency to do the same.

The underlying cause of many unseemly actions seems to be the uncontrolled and extensive system of news distribution. Scandalous crimes are brought to our homes through the news, and many sob over the thugs who may be thousands of miles away and yet whose faces are seen so often in the papers that we feel as if they were intimately connected with us.

Who will be among the first to start a reaction from the putrid publicity that creates such a craze for crime and lead us back to a world of intelligent reading matter, sound morals and worthy heroes?
H. V. ELLIOTT.

DEMISE IN DISGUISE

(Affectionately dedicated to Tony Nadin and "Oscar.")

He swore a curse beneath his breath
As now she lay as cold as death.
In futile prayer his hands he clasps,
Still haunted by her dying gasps,
And chides the fates above for such
An urge to choke her quite so much.
Provoked by such a sense of blame,
A wrathful furor shakes his frame—
No longer tears—no sense of dread:
He kicked her vigorously instead
And, like a villain steeped in vice,
He roughly turned her over twice
And lo, she coughs, emits a roar!
He feeds her gas a little more,
Then murmurs, as he drives away,
"Patience ayways wins the day."

THE BATTLE

There lies a breathless silence
O'er all the men that stand,
In triple ranks across the field—
Like hardened heroes who are steeled
To fight with ne'er a thought to yield
An inch of hard-won land.

The Red-coats move in slowly,
As oft they've done before,
But now the dusky enemy
Sweeps on in fierce hostility;
Like breakers in a heavy sea,
That crash against the shore.

Their king with regal majesty,
Wreaks havoc at the fore,
And closes in to show his might;
Fast followed by his men who fight
To put the carmine force to flight,
And terminate the war.

Alas! How oft the victor's reach,
Will quite exceed his grasp—
The Reds sweep in upon the flank
And by a cruel, fiendish prank,
He falls with many of his rank
To breath his dying gasp.

All hail the few remaining men,
Poor remnants of a horde!
Let all proclaim the victor's name,
And mock the one who lost the game,
And sees his men, with awe and shame,
Swept off the checker board!

'TIS EVER THUS

So dark the night and long,
So much to do;
So slowly lifts the dawn; the hours
Of light so few.
So short the day and drear,
So little done;
So many false steps taken,
Each one by one
Laboriously retraced, and now
At set of sun
Vast loom the unfinished tasks, and far
The goal unwon.

A MYTH

An island stands far out to sea,
Vacated by humanity.
And no one knows just why they left—
Or where they went.

A hundred pedants wished to give
The world a lesson how to live,
And so they drew apart to form
A government.

They all had letters of degree:
The highest a university
Could give to show the lowly world
Their greater lore.

These great didactics were all skilled,
In how to talk, and learn, and build,
And everyone was well supplied
With books galore.

No one missed the pedagogues,
Until one day a pack of dogs
Dug up a heap of their remains
Upon the shore.

Some say they built a world of worth
So fine it vanished from the earth,
And thus a part of Paradise
Was formed therewith.

Perhaps there is a moral here,
But no one seems to be quite clear
Just what it is we should conclude
From such a myth.

H. VINCENT ELLIOTT.

"The assumption that the external world exists as the basis of science, is no more open to doubt than the assumption that there is a difference, not only of degree but of kind between Shakespeare and a sewing-machine."—Arnold Lunn.

"When I am dead, I hope it may be said,
His sins were scarlet, but his books
were read."—Hilaire Belloc.

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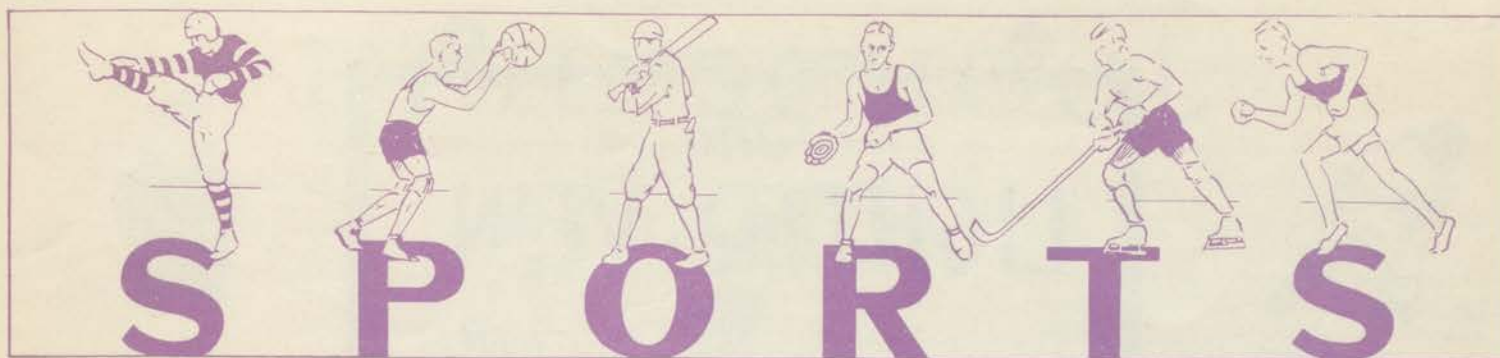
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HARRY RUSH, Mgr.



REVIEW OF VARSITY ACTIVITIES

In one of the finest displays of scoring power Assumption fans have seen this year, the Assumption Varsity went out against the University of Detroit and piled up the remarkable total of 35 points in the closing half to walk away with the decision to the tune of 51-37. This game has always been the high spot of interest next to the Alumni tilts and for the first time since the beginning of basketball relations between the school, Assumption was highly favored to upset the Detroiters.

The first half was anything but encouraging for the fans who filled the gym. The Purples took a sizeable lead at the start of the game, but loose defensive work in the closing minutes nearly lost them the lead. Detroit forwards romped away on sleeper plays and sank four baskets on dogs. With this exhibition there was a little more anxiety on the part of the loyal followers, but play had scarcely begun when their fears were settled for all time. Out of the first seven shots taken by the team, six whistled through the hoop for counters. This was just a little more than the Titans could bear, and from then on they were beaten. Even the injection of subs by Father McGee had no effect on the slaughter and the massacre went on merrily until the end of the game.

With the win, Assumption stepped into the rulers throne in college basketball in the Detroit area. Two wins over Detroit, two more over Detroit Tech, and one from Wayne assures it of the title. The victory was the 18th straight win of the year and is the first unbeaten season in the history of the school.

* * *

In the Windsor district for the last few weeks, most of the talk concerning basketball seemed to center around the respective merits of Toronto University and Assumption. Both teams were thundering down the stretch with an equal number of successive wins. Loud and long raged the argument on comparative ability, made more interesting as the two

teams seemed destined to meet in the playoff for the Ontario crown. A short time ago, Toronto made an announcement that they would under no consideration take part in eliminations, but would hang up after their last game with Western. Thus there was ended the possibility of seeing these two great teams get together to settle the dispute.

Then came a surprise. Western, a quintet that had gone under before Assumption's assault to the tune of 51-16 took the highly-touted Toronto five into camp by one point in the last fifteen seconds of play. In the meantime, Assumption hung up its 17th straight win at the expense of Wayne University.

In spite of the claims of many newspaper experts in Toronto, that the Blues had a fine chance of taking the Canadian senior hoop crown, most of our correspondents, including Joe Mencil, a member of their team, tells us there is no comparison in the two teams, which is a nice bouquet for the Purples.

While most of the talk is of the team and its doings, there is one man standing in the background, who is responsible in no small way for his squad's continued success. This is Father McGee, who is the busiest man in the school at present. His well-known manner of saying nothing, and saying it very volubly masks the keen interest he takes in the well-fare of his men. Unlike most coaches, who have high-pressure ideas in sport, Father McGee, even in the midst of a long winning streak, never took a chance of hurting a man to continue it. In many of the games this year, he has held out important cogs in his machine because they were not feeling quite up to the mark. He has even risked losing games to save his men injuries, which is unusual to say the least. With three teams in the playoffs, he is faced with the problem of being in three places at the same time, which is a problem fit for a Houdini. In spite of his worries, he always keeps a cheerful front for the players, and it is the sight of his familiar figure hunched on the

bench that has served as an inspiration in close games this year.

Branching away from basketball for a time, there is not much change along hockey's front line. Assumption, under the canny guidance of Father Walsh, is still a standout in the Detroit-Ontario league, and has yet to taste defeat. A mixed-up schedule has resulted in a short season for our puck-chasers, but they are sure of taking part in the Windsor-Walkerville Vocational, which is unbeaten by any team but Assumption. Dates have not been definitely set yet, but the series will probably be two out of three games for the title. A long spell of inaction has not dulled the keen competitive spirit of the ice-artists, and they are in top-form for the post-season games.

Assumption has a "forgotten man" in its roster in basketball this year. Frequently over-looked in the company of his teammates, Don Desjarlais has been the mainstay of the defense this season. In every game he has taken on the job of guarding the toughest man on the opposing team without a murmur. So well has he performed his work, that cage fans expect him to do a good job in every game. So it was with a good deal of puzzlement that the news of the "All Conference" selections were received. Don was chosen on the second team, although he seemed a standout at guard. Assumption managed to place two men on the first and two more on the second, Rogin and Meretsky making the charmed circle and Sherman and Don capturing the two places on the second. Draime, whose fine work will be remembered by fans, was chosen to team with Toots on the forward line, while Gouge, of Adrian, and Adamski of St. Mary's were picked as guards.

In the voting for the best game of the year, there will be no doubt in the minds of basketball followers that the battle with Alumni is preeminent. Before almost 1400 rabid rooters, these two traditional foes met in gory combat with the city title at stake. When the smoke of the fray rolled away, all that was visible was the lone figure of Red Nantais, who went back to his high school days to take a leading role in the downfall of the Alumni. In the last eight minutes of play, with the Purples trailing by seven points, Red dropped in five buckets for a grand total of 10 markers and a city championship. When questioned by the staff of this great journal as to the secret of his success, Red, with customary and refreshing modesty, replied, "shucks, I can't see why everybody makes such a fuss about it. I was lucky, but if I hadn't gone in there and done it, someone else would. Just thank the whole team and forget those five baskets." There is the right spirit to show, enthusiasm for the team, without a thought for self.

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SINCE "TERRIBLE" TERRY WAS MOVED TO THE TABLE OF WOLVES

SKETCHES OF THE DAY SCHOLARS

E. Morneau—The last of the horsemen.
 Red Nantais—Chief Me-hurt-in-feet.
 C. McGuire—Hotcha.
 Farrell and Liddell—Squeak and Squak.
 V. Elliot—The decomposed composer.
 G. Hartford—Writin' cramp.
 Jackie Donlon—Love is blond.
 V. Mooney—Assumption Public Announcement System.
 M. Fisher—Lightnin'.
 Girffin: He knows all the questions.
 K. McIntyre: The student prince.
 J. Alexander: Why girls leave home.
 I. Meretsky: Why they go back home.
 G. Sherman: A pair of dumb-belles.
 G. Chapman: Kelly selling himself.

W. Byrne: He trusteth no man.
 R. Parks: A cigarette girl.
 G. Aitcheson: Winchell with his eyes closed.
 W. Rogin: Snuzzle Durante's little boy Willie.
 G. Lynch: The well filled dinner pail.
 E. Brown: "Brother can you spare a dime?"
 J. Badour: A legionnaire gigolo.
 A. Nadlin: On the wrong end of the string.

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PUNNY, EH?

The prospective customer came into the art-shop: "I want to see some of those pictures that are done by scratching."

The clerk thought a moment and then his face lighted up: "Oh yes, you mean itchings." — Christian Science Monitor.

Watching Bernie Segner cavort around the campus on a bicycle, we can predict just how much of European SOIL, he is going to see.

Those who are interested in saving special delivery stamps might consult Bernie Naas.

Better to have gone to college and flunked than never to have slept at all.

Pome

Now I sit me down to sleep:
 This course is dull; the lecture deep.
 If prof should stop before I wake,
 Punch me hard for my grade's sake.

—Lawrence Tech News

Constant exercise will enlarge any part of the body — why, then, doesn't McCarthy look like Joe E. Brown?

"So you Hicks are from Indiana, eh?"
 "Yes, we are."
 "Well, you don't look like Indians."

Rogin: "Hey, Glen, there must be something wrong with you."
 Sherman: "Yes, but sh—! I keep it under my hat."

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Peter's Restaurant

445 Cuellette Ave.

HIGH SCHOOL

THE DEBATES

During the past three weeks the youngsters held a series of debates. Paul Beuglet and following opposed John Keenan and his group on the question of whether or not Grandfather's times were better than modern times. Paul Beuglet and his men won for Grandpa by one point. Jack Day proved the influence of the radio to exceed that of the written word as supported by Vincent Thompson. As for the relative usefulness of the cow and the horse, Jerry O'Brien and John Briggs argued to a draw, though the horse as pictured by O'Brien seemed to attract the audience the more.

FROM THE LOCKER ROOM

The Teutonic sense of humor of one of the masters leads him to quietly lock the door to the boys smoker, thus leaving the windows as the only exit.

Mister Flannigan is late to bed because of his fear lest any of the boys in the dorm retire in their underwear.

Jim Driscoll receives so much mail that he plans to build a paper mill when he returns to Sarnia.

Charles Ealand will soon be giving violin lessons at Assumption. He also has in mind a concert program for the Tivoli—when they have Sunday shows.

One of Nanry's admirers sings on the air: with the "Sour Pickles" program 'tis said.

E. Powers is still the biggest beeper in the locker-room, although E. Pety is in the running and coming up fast.

One of the Arts men, referred to as the "Walrus", is unwelcome in the dorm. It's reported that his snoring deprives the other boys of their accustomed night's sleep, and it would be greatly appreciated if the flatmasters did not send any more delinquents to the dorm.

Bobby Bryans would appreciate the return of his soap which was lost, strayed, or stolen, for he plans to take his spring shower soon.

Since Pete Griffin had part of his anatomy removed he has appeared a changed man.

Sparky Beuglet is continually bounded by "Little" Murphy for some unknown reason, but so far he has successfully excused himself.



FOURTH HIGH SNAPS

Father Donlon doesn't go for the snoring solo featured by Martin Rondot.

* * *

Burns: When I was a baby, I was fed on buttermilk.

Erland: So that's why you have that sour "puss."

* * *

Now that spring is here, Kenny comes to class once a week.

Kall will have to drop R.K. if "Cow" MacKinnon continues to clean his pipe during class.

* * *

Why does "Mistah" Casey flinch when Father Donlon comes near him?

COMPLIMENTS
OF

TIVOLI
Theatre

THE HOLY ANGEL'S SODALITY

The Holy Angel's Sodality has been started up again under the direction of Father Pickett, after a lapse of about seven years. The regular meetings will be held every other Sunday at 9 o'clock. The first gathering was for the purpose of electing officers. N. Delisle was chosen prefect and A. Burns, Secretary.

The general aim of the sodality is to instill in the hearts of the younger boys a strong devotion to their Guardian Angels. It also intends to acquaint them with the meaning of the Catholic Action League.

THE MINSTREL SHOW

It is commonly agreed that the minstrel show, directed by Mr. Miller, was a huge success. Final proof of the show's success was afforded by the volume of applause from the sedate members of the faculty.

The part of interlocutor was played by Bob Keenan in the most confident and accomplished manner. His jokes brought forth much applause, even though he did incur the wrath of the Texan element in the audience by his reference to "ignorant Texas niggers." The end-men were: Joseph Woodcock, Edward Herships, John Ender, Charles Nanry, John Fox, and George Salmon. These six boys revealed unusual ability, both in humor and song. They had the old "nigger" talk, too. Perhaps it was acquired from Mister Meyers and Mister Yeager. The chorus was composed of: Preston Osher, Frank Lowe, John Walsh, John Barry, Joseph Thompson, Harry Phillips, Harvey Ettig, Edward Hackett, Bud Burns, Richard Day, Norm Delisle, and the pianist, Benny Bensett.

William Murphy opened the show with a discourse on the work accomplished by Saint Patrick in Ireland, and of course won much applause from the loyal Irishmen in the audience. Mr. Hal Sherman of Detroit, entertained an attentive audience with several humorous skits in poetic form. We look forward to the pleasure of having Mr. Sherman with us again in the future. John Briggs, Assumption's own tenor stirred the hearts of the audience with several old Irish melodies. Although this is John's first year with us, he has already won great popularity by his marvelous voice.

"Gosh, but Nanry is dumb! Father Lee sent him for a Corona-Corona, and instead of bringing back a cigar, he returned with two typewriters."



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CHIRPS FROM THE CAMPUS

By JAD



If Father Walsh creates as good a baseball team as he did a hockey squad, Assumption will have daily notices in the sport pages.

* * *

While the basketball season is still in full swing, the candidates for baseball are taking their setting-up exercises to get those flabby muscles in condition. As yet no cut has been made in the squad. Father Walsh is teaching the boys the art of base-running and trainer Clark is drilling them in calisthenics.

* * *

The college tennis courts are not a very encouraging sight for those who hope to wield the racquets this spring—there will have to be some wielding of shovels first. Devotees of the sport are anxious to form a team and engage the various teams in the Border Cities.

The Varsity basketball team is still working out in the gym, preparatory to the final game for the provincial title. With a game each, St. Catherine's and Assumption meet Saturday to decide the championship.

* * *

When interviewed recently concerning the possibilities of his pitching for the college nine, Bill Byrne is quoted as saying that he lost his "stuff" at the last vernal equinox. The penalty of being baseball minded during hockey weather, Bill.

* * *

On April 16th, the Detroit Tigers play their first game of the season in Detroit. Assumption will be taking special interest in the team's progress this summer, particularly since Bill Rogell has become our own baseball coach.

Ed Morneau is the last of the baseball Morneaus at Assumption. Lou is working in Windsor, while Charlie is going to St. Peter's Seminary, London.

* * *

The advent of warm weather brings spring fever, which is the only apparent threat against the success of the followers of the diamond sport.

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. I

Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, March, 1935

No. 6

BISHOP DIGNAN CONSECRATED

Ceremonies Take Place on Feast of
St. Joseph

St. Peter's Cathedral was the scene of one of the most impressive ceremonies in Catholic liturgy, when Most Rev. Hubert Dignan was consecrated Bishop of Sault Ste. Marie. Most Rev. Andrea Cassulo, Apostolic Delegate to Canada, officiated, with their Excellencies Bishop Kidd of London and Bishop McNally of Hamilton as co-consecrators. Witnessing the ceremony were 13 bishops, representing various dioceses in Canada, as well as 17 monsignori. Most of the Catholic colleges in the vicinity were represented, Assumption by Very Rev. T. A. McDonauld, C.S.B., and St. Michael's by Very Rev. H. Carr, C.S.B.

Bishop Dignan is an alumnus of St. Michael's College and has always shown great respect for the work being done by the Basilians. While the pastor of Immaculate Conception parish in Windsor, he was a loyal supporter of Assumption. As evidence of the esteem in which he is held at the college, a banquet is being given here in his honor.

The faculty and students take this opportunity to offer their congratulations to Bishop Dignan and wish him success in his new work.

NOMINATIONS HELD FOR COUNCIL OF '35-'36

Elections to Follow After Easter

Departing from the custom of past years, the Student Council is holding the nominations and elections apart from the annual banquet. It has been decided that having the elections on April 29, will avoid many difficulties besides lending spirit to the occasion. The elections, like the nominations, will be held in the gym. The municipal system of elections will be followed throughout. It is to be hoped that this procedure will set a precedent for future elections.

A change has been made in the representation to the Council. Previously there had been a fourth year president, a representative from the same year and a president of the Student's Council, who is also a senior.

The nominations are as follows:

President of the Council: F. Ryan, Coughlin, Pentland, Gibb, Aitcheson.

Fourth year: R. Lyons, Hartford, Rossettie, Byrne, Klosterman.

Third Year: Chapman, McManus, Morneau, MacIntyre, Petrie.

Second year: Morley, Comiskey, Roth, Sell, Shea.

President of the Literary Society: MacIntyre, Barath, Lowe.

President of Pre-Engineering Society: Morley, Haslam.

ASSUMPTION TAKES PROVINCIAL TITLE

Defeats St. Kitts In Third Game

After they had each won a game, Assumption and St. Catharines met for the third and deciding tilt in London. The Grads bowed before the superior ability of the Purple squad — 50 to 32.

In the opening minutes of the first half, the score stood 13 to 3, largely through the efforts of Aitcheson and Sherman. These two gave some fine exhibitions of sniping from center-floor. At half time Assumption led, 35 to 12.

In the second half DeBord played center in place of Rogin and was the star of that period, rolling up seven points. The Grads did the most scoring in the second half, outpointing the Purples, 20 to 15.

We quote now from the St. Catharines Standard: "To Father McGee and the Purple collegians, best wishes for a happy landing. That's the best and the least from a vanquished foe, the earnest hope of St. Catharines Grads and their executive to a better team that won the Ontario title."

To that, we students add our appreciation to Father McGee and the squad for bringing this honor to the college and we pledge our best support in the fight for the Dominion title.

The Box Score:

	Fg	Fs	Fm	Pf	Tl
Sherman	3	0	4	4	6
Meretsky	2	1	1	0	5
Rogin	1	4	0	2	6
Desjarlais	1	0	0	3	2
Aitcheson	5	3	0	2	13
Nantais	1	2	0	2	4
DeBord	3	1	1	1	7
Galaup	0	1	0	1	1
Byrne	2	0	1	0	4
Harrison	1	0	0	3	2

SEMINARY PRESENTS PASSION PLAY

Presented on Successive Sundays
During Lent

The Senior Class of Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, have just completed a long run of the Passion Play. The Play presented, in very graphic form, the story of the Mass. A novel presentation was made by enacting the Old Testament on the front part of the stage, while the corresponding parts of the Mass were enacted behind a transparent screen.

We wish to congratulate Father Hannick, who wrote and directed the play, and also the Senior Class for the inspiring performance that was given.

CATHOLIC ACTION CLUBS MEET

Father Dwyer's and Father Lee's Groups
Present Programmes

The first formal meeting of the Catholic Action Club of Assumption College took place Tuesday, Mar. 26. His Excellency, Most Rev. John T. Kidd, Bishop of London, together with the other faculty directors, were guests of honor.

Father Dwyer spoke first, outlining the aim and ideals of Catholic Action. G. McNabb followed with a short talk on Pius XI. The three next speakers took as their subjects the threefold character of Catholic Action: W. Comiskey, the religious side; F. Ryan, the intellectual aspect; and B. Segner, the practical applications. At the conclusion of the student speeches, Bishop Kidd congratulated the Club and added a few words of encouragement.

The second meeting, conducted by Father Lee's group was held on April 11. Messrs. Cassidy and Sweeney both read papers. Mr. T. Melady, Inspector of Separate Schools, was the guest speaker. His topic was "The Catholic Press." To show our indifference to Catholic periodicals, Mr. Melady compared the populations of Canada and Holland; while the latter is much smaller it has 30 Catholic dailies to our none. He gave some statistics to show the possibilities of starting Catholic dailies in Canada. A plan for a Catholic Weekly, modelled after the secular press was also presented.

At the conclusion of Mr. Melady's talk, Father Lee thanked him in the name of his group and the others present.

ORATORICAL SEMI- FINALS HELD

Finals To Be Announced Later

On Friday, April 12, the semi-finals of the oratorical contest took place. Seven remained out of the number that first started: Messrs. MacIntyre, Lowe, Hannick, McGuire, Elliott, Daley, Yeager. This number was narrowed down to three — Messrs. Lowe, McGuire and MacIntyre. At a date to be announced later, these men will compete for the O'Connor prize, emblematic of the oratorical championship.

AN EXPLANATION

The "Purple and White" has not died, as some excusably thought, before the February issue fluttered across the early days of April. This present copy is really the ghost of the March; an April number, and a larger one for May are still remote possibilities, if enough advertising space can be sold to pay for the printing. Frankly, seventy-five percent of the personnel of the paper has failed to function for the last few months; that accounts for the tardiness, the slowness, the precarious future of the "Purple and White." However, if sufficient cooperation and spirit can be revived, the last number in May should help to compensate for the vicissitudes of the past.

PURPLE & WHITE

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

CATHOLIC ACTION AND PETER MAURIN

When the Holy Father defined Catholic Action as "the lay collaboration with the Apostolic Hierarchy in their apostolic work" he might well have had a layman such as Peter Maurin in mind. The aim of the hierarchy is to bring the people, through the utilization of means given by God, to the attainment of their last end—God forever. Since the decline of the Middle Ages there has been an overemphasis in the lives of the people on the means toward that end and a dwindling consideration of the end itself. The whole energy of man has been expended in the achievement of financial success and fame until the ultimate goal has been forgotten.

Peter Maurin not only teaches but lives a life in true perspective to the spiritual. He is a twentieth century model of Saint Francis; his ideals baffle the world: he is another "God's Fool." Like the early Franciscan, Maurin finds Christian interpretation most needful for the exploited masses in our industrial cities. His principles are the logical Christian explanation of economics as a means to eternal salvation.

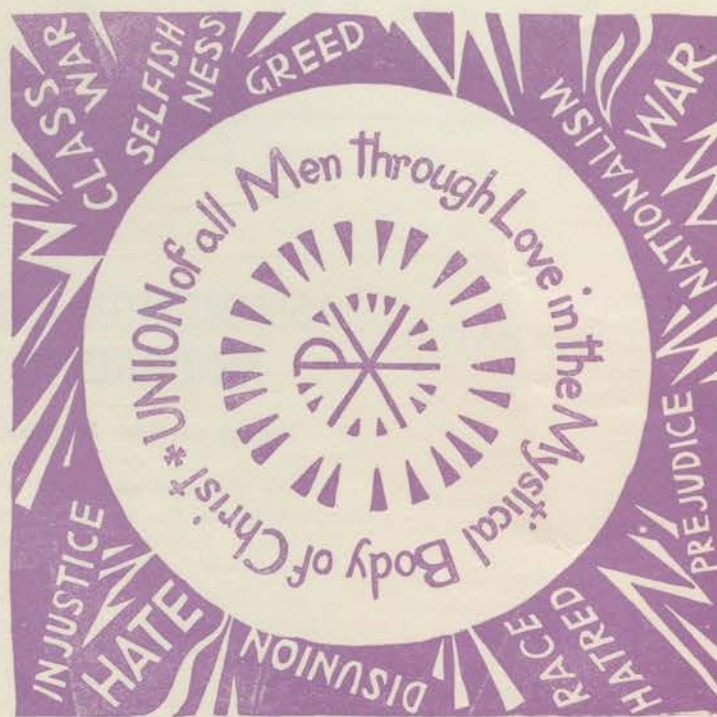
Catholic Action implies lay-leadership and that in turn postulates a training of the eye to see so that the heart may feel and thus transform every force into action. A force that gets results is dynamic—Maurin is dynamic.

J. J. SANBORN

"We become younger as we approach more closely the source of life."

—Fulton J. Sheen

"Christianity is dogmatical, devotional, practical all at once; it is soteric and exoteric; it is indulgent and strict; it is love, and it is fear."—Card. Newman.



THE MYSTICAL BODY OF CHRIST

Graphically, Ade Bethune, the twenty year old Belgian artist of the "Catholic Worker" has illustrated the concept of the Church—the Mystical Body of Christ. It is a concept of St. John, the Evangelist, or St. Paul and all the first Christians. Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen on the Catholic Hour is giving, each Sunday evening, sermons on the Mystical Body which many think represents his best efforts since his radio debut. How much more

clarity on religious matters there would be if all followed them. Christians would know better just what they are defending; the attackers would at least know what they are attacking.

Thanks to Bowlby and Gluns, a public address system brings these sermons to us here at the College each Sunday. Thanks to Ade Bethune and the "Catholic Worker", the "Purple and White" is able to present this illustration.

NEWS FROM ALUMNI

Yes, the Assumption Alumni Club is holding its annual graduate banquet on May 6th. We'll see you there.

Congratulations are due to two of the Alumni as a result of Provincial appointments — Harry Lassaline who is secretary of the Chamber of Commerce and Milton (Butch) Rochelean, who was appointed deputy-sheriff for Essex County.

At the last meeting of the Club during a classification roll-call, it was learned that eight of the members are employed at Chryslers.

If perchance you should meet Jack (Sheik) Beck, who is employed at Briggs, Detroit, ask him what he said to the St. Catharine's coach.

DID YOU KNOW?

That Norman "Zig" Langlois is married and is the proud papa of two children . . . that Carl Dittman is now located in Hamilton . . . that B. L. Murphy is selling hams and whatnot for Armour's out of Ft. Arthur, Texas . . . that Rev. Remi Durand, who dished up a one hit game against Ft. Huron of the M. O. League, is pastor of Precious Blood Church, Windsor . . . that Bill Haslam, in the Labelle Bldg. (Phone 3-7401) will take your reservations for Alumni banquet . . . that Dr. Raymond Coyle is located in the Macca-bees Bldg., Detroit . . . that Rev. John A. McMillan is assistant to that loyal Assumptionite, Father McCabe at St. Theresa's, Detroit . . . that congratulations are due to St. Theresa's High on their recent success . . . that Ray Bondy was

recently appointed children's aid inspector for Windsor . . . that "Jazz" Morrissey is teaching in Welland . . . that George "Gunner" O'Leary is holding forth in Latin to the pupils of Kitchener C.I. . . . that Rev. Joseph Cook is superintendent of Separate Schools in London . . . that Cliff Blonde is with Dominion Sugar at Chatham; he is frequently interrupted by the travelling trio, Andy McGuire, Bud Cronk, and Doc Ballard . . . that Frank McIntyre, the Captain Henry of the Show Boat Hour, will be coming from New York to act as toast-master for the Alumni banquet.

DR. PHELAN LECTURES

Last Lecture of the Season

The Assumption College Lecture League wound up a very successful season with Dr. Phelan's talk on "Artistic Freedom and Aesthetic Slavery." This was the last of the current series, which has brought many distinguished speakers to the college.

The thesis of the lecture was contained in the title: artistic freedom comes from the adherence to definite rules, while the modern so-called freedom is, in reality, only slavery. To extol art for art's sake is the same, he insisted, as regarding virtue as its own reward. The art seen at present in our churches was denounced as "Repository Art." The lack of morality in some modern art is due, he pointed out, to the fact that artists regard themselves only as artists and forget that they are men.

Dr. Phelan is the director of the Institute of Mediaeval Studies, a graduate school under the sponsorship of St. Michael's College, Toronto. A classmate of Msgr. Sheen's; they are both regarded as two of the most brilliant men graduated from Louvain.

HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS

Throughout the year, there has been a constant complaint by the high school students that there has been too little space devoted to high school athletics in the columns of the "Purple and White." In response to this talk, it has been decided to give over most of the space to the junior athletics of the college, from which the college team will be formed in the future. Before starting on this phase of school activities, the sporting staff would like to make its position clear on its apparent neglect of the high schoolers.

In the first place, college teams, especially in basketball, have been enjoying the greatest season in the history of the college. In the three groups in which teams have been entered, the college has qualified all three for the Ontario play-downs. Naturally most of the interest, even among the high school students, is centered around the Varsity in its fight for the Canadian championship in the only group recognized as real title-holders.

But to get back to the high school sports. After beginning the year with all the prospects of a bad season, the Assumption high school cagers filled all predictions by embarking on a year that finds them, with the season almost completed, at the bottom of the heap. Only Walkerville, which is still looking for its second win, is beneath them, and this is no boost for the Purples. Father Donlon, who took over the reins of the seniors for the first time this year, has done his best with the material, but there is a shortage of good court prospects in the school, which puts him under a definite handicap in the city series. Patterson, which opened the season with a fine team, is still in a commanding position in the race, and there is little doubt that the strong Red and White will capture the crown. The team is a throwback to the days of Dowd, Edwards, Turville, King and Dawson, who formed the team that won the Wossa for five straight years. At the present time, however, there is much better competition than in those days, when the old Windsor Collegiate was one of two high schools in this district. Now, to win, a team must go through the ranks of the strongest high school league in the country, which in itself is no mean achievement. Outside of Dumouchelle there are not enough tall men of the squad to make it threatening to the rest of the teams. Even Dumouchelle is not making the best use of his advantage this year. In most of the games, he has been head and shoulders above his opponent, but the scoring column has not reflected this superiority. If memory serves aright, he is considerably below Crowley in the very important matter of scoring, and "sleepy Jim" is certainly no giant. Bensette has been doing yeoman work on the defense, but there is too

much for him to do, since the team has developed the lamentable habit of losing the ball on the slightest provocation. On the forward line, Jordan struck a late stride, and is now playing the best ball on the team, with the possible exception of Crowley, who however has been so closely watched this year that he has been stopped cold.

It seems that the juniors are to be the standard-bearers in all branches of sports this year. Father Guinan's kids have been making some remarkable strides since getting away to a bad start at the beginning of the season. In the last two weeks, they have taken the measure of two of the best teams in their league, Patterson and Gordon McGregor. Any of the fans who watched the last game with Patterson will agree that the juniors fully deserved their win. From start to finish they held the highly-touted Patts well in check. Murphy looked like a midget against Glanz, who is the best and trickiest man in the league, but Murph hadn't read the writeups of the Patterson games,

because he stopped him cold. The twin act on the forward line put on its best performance of the year both offensively and defensively. Keith seems to be following in the path of brother Don, and is the coolest man on the team.

Unfortunately the juniors have the habit of dropping the games which they are favored to win, and winning some in which they are the under-dogs. In addition to the fine coaching of Father Guinan, which is in no small way responsible for the fine showing the team has put up this year, Enright McCarthy has been unstinting with his time and energy. Given the position of assistant-coach, Mac is one of the loyalest supporters of the boys. At some considerable sacrifice to himself, he has been at every game giving them his moral help as well as his considerable knowledge of the game. Bobby Bryans and Doc Moran have come into prominence as two of the main cogs in the Purple machine, and have been putting up some fine games lately. Bryan's chief fault is a tendency to insert some football tactics into his playing, the result of which is a grand collection of fouls, none of which help his team in the least. Faced with a shortage of substitute material, Father Guinan was forced to call for help from some of the noon-day league players. In response to the call, Delmonte appeared on the scene, and rapidly showed ability at centre or forward.

Speaking of noon-day league, brings to mind the stirring games that have been going on in the gym each day at twelve, when the smaller kids get together with mayhem and man-slaughter in their hearts. The attendance at some of these games is larger than at many of the high school tilts. The numbers in the gym speak well for the future of basketball in the College. Among the most popular players in the loop is Mickey "Dynamite" Soulier, called the "Mighty Mite," the "Doughty Dwarf" or what have you. Although he can't tilt the scales at much more than 70 pounds, and is not much more than four feet six in height, he is the smallest ball-handler among the hordes of boys in the league, and the pride and joy of the masters who run the teams. It's a shame that "Jiggs" Gignac has forsaken the game this year. One of the most stirring sights last year was "Jiggs" defending the fort with a host of forwards sweeping down on him. A few applications of his muscular hip, a couple of well-timed pushes and the danger was usually averted for the time. Two of the recent graduates of the noon-day league are Ken and Keith Desjarlais, who are now the mainstays of the juniors. It is in this league that the hopes of the high school teams will be found in future years, and the progress made is carefully watched for prospects.

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Ken McIntyre has had that pale complexion and sad expression since the best part of Windsor moved to Philadelphia.

Glen Sherman thinks that he might be an excellent ball player because there isn't much memory work attached to it.

We wonder why Ed. Morneau is always beckoning to some one.

Our Hoiby Moiphy is making great success in his journalistic efforts—it is with great fear and trepidation that the boys look for their names in the "FLY-BY-NITE."

Society Note — Terrible Terry has had many visitors this week—Congrats.

Enwrong McCarthy is now writing to Dorothy Dix about his graduation perplexities.

We are sorry to hear that E. J. Whyte permitted his classes to interfere with soliciting for ads.

Let's make the coming Student Council elections a big success. Don't be bashful about voting for your own choice — be sure your man is elected.

Our secret operator reports that our quiet Frank Devlin is not so quiet when he visits Sarnia. Moral — "Still waters run deep."

The staff of the "P and W" wish to express their appreciation to McCarthy for the use of his telephone.

F-l-a-s-h: Another edition is off the press — we certainly love that personal touch of the "F by N," our Burst publication.

Assumption will be well represented on the highway this Easter—there will be plenty of tanned thumbs.

Little Michael Patrick O'Connor is perturbed because little birds are wondering why his visits to Detroit are becoming less frequent.

Congratulations are due to the hockey players of Assumption who played for Windsor Motors in the M.O. playoffs. They aided in defeating Chatham, 6-2; Farm Crest, 4-3; and held the powerful Fords to a tie. That's for the two Harolds and the two Freds.

The baseball team has an abundance of spirit and pep; the great need is to have some warm weather so that those glass arms might begin to melt. Note, G. Chapman and E. Morneau.

Congrats are in order for the speakers in the Oratorical Contest. Cy McGuire pulled a coup-d'etat.

Chapman wishes to state that he will be an outstanding candidate in the Conference next year.

Ray Lyons will blow an ear off Aitchison in class some day if he doesn't modulate his horn.

Ed Brown wishes to make it clear that there will be trouble for those that try to muscle in on his territory which extends from London to Wyandotte Streets on the east side of Ouellette.

The college tennis courts are not a very encouraging sight for those who hope to wield the racquets this spring—there will have to be some wielding of shovels first. Devotees of the sport are anxious to form a team and engage the various teams in the Border Cities.

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PURPLE & WHITE



Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, April, 1935

No. 7

COLLEGE PAYS TRIBUTE TO CONNIE MACK

Capacity Crowd In Assumption Gym.

Monday, May 7th, was Connie Mack night at Assumption, and what a night it was. Besides the veteran manager of the Athletics, several stars of the Detroit Tigers were present. A crowd of some 1200 was on hand to cheer the Grand Old Man of baseball and his rivals from across the river.

The platform itself was in keeping with the baseball atmosphere created by the presence of so many luminaries of the diamond, decorated as it was with the official uniforms of the Athletics and the Tigers, baseball bats and balls and a large picture of Connie Mack.

Ted Rockwell, himself an athlete of no mean repute, a former quarterback on Michigan's 1924 football team, was the master of ceremonies. The business of the evening got under way with a brief and diversified programme of singing and dancing, followed by a session of slight-of-hand tricks by the "Great McGlaughlin" who mystified the audience with his rabbits, handkerchiefs and what-nots.

Mr. Rockwell then introduced the guest of honor, Connie Mack. Greeted as one of the outstanding men of the diamond sport, Mr. Mack lived up to all reputations as he stood in front of the audience for a little better than an hour, telling of his recent trip to Japan and of the many experiences of his fifty-odd years of campaigning under the big tent. He added that he was more than pleased to be at Assumption and would always be glad to do anything that he could for the college. He paid tribute to Father Frank Walsh, who arranged the programme and was responsible for Mr. Mack's presence that night.

At the conclusion of the main speech, Mr. Rockwell then introduced the various Tiger players. Despite their reputations for actions rather than words the Detroit athletes surprised the audience with their ability to say a few well-chosen words. Noted as some of them are for their silence, their brief talks came as a pleasant surprise to the ardent fans. Bill Rogell, Assumption baseball coach, promised his support of the college nine and offered to come over to the college frequently to help Father Walsh with the team. The fact that he did come here, sacrificing much of his free time, is proof sufficient that his promises were not mere flights of oratory. Rogell was followed by G. Walker, the leading hitter of the league; Charlie Gehring, ace second baseman of the Tigers; Schoolboy Rowe, the sensational young pitcher; Marvyn Owen—he of the marvelous baseball hands; "Flea" Clifton, Heinie Schuble and Clyde Hatter.

Father MacDonald presented Mr. Mack with an illuminated address on behalf of the faculty and students. F. Flynn, speaking for the students, presented the Philadelphia manager with a spiritual bouquet. Father Walsh, to whom credit for the success of the affair must go, came in for a glowing tribute from the master of ceremonies, and answered with a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted in making

ARTS BANQUET HUGE SUCCESS

Faculty and Students Honor Each Other
With Toasts

THREE GUEST SPEAKERS

The climax of student affairs for the present year was the sixth annual Arts Banquet, held Monday, April 29, at 6:30, in the Norton-Palmer Hotel. The guest speakers were Rt. Rev. F. X. Laurendeau, Dean of Essex; Rev. Gerald B. Phelan, Ph.D., head of the Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto; and Paul Martin, L.L.M. Toasts were proposed and responded to by Very Rev. T. A. MacDonald, C.S.B., M.A., President of Assumption; Rev. V. J. Guinan, C.S.B., M.A., Registrar; Rev. E. G. Lee, C.S.B., B.A.; Rev. F. A. Walsh, C.S.B., B.A.; Edward L. Morneau; Robert J. Parks; John R. Pentland and Frederick E. Flynn. John F. Oakley was the Toastmaster.

"Because there is not time to toast all the activities of this year," Mr. Oakley pointed out, "it is necessary to mention some of them now and give the credit for their success to whom credit is due." He went on to show the new impetus given college life by the introduction of Catholic Action Clubs and declared that the great part of the credit for this activity was due to Father Dwyer. He also reviewed the fine work done by the Assumption College Lecture League and paid tribute to its organizer, Rev. J. Stanley Murphy, C.S.B., M.A., not only for the interest he showed in this, but also for the manner in which he made this year more pleasant for all the students.

(Continued on page 3)

ALUMNI BANQUET HONORS GRADUATES

"Captain Henry" at the Helm

The Assumption Alumni Club gave their annual banquet in honor of the graduates at the Prince Edward Hotel, Monday May 6th. This year's affair was further enlivened by the fact that Frank MacIntyre, the Captain Henry of the Showboat Hour, was the toastmaster. There was a large crowd, due to the presence of such a celebrity on the programme.

Mr. P. McManus, as President of the Alumni Club, opened the speeches by reviewing the activities of the past year and extending to all present a hearty welcome, especially to the graduates whom the banquet honored. From then on, Mr. MacIntyre took charge and the usually fine job he did of it was attested to by the several rounds of applause that greeted his sallies.

(Continued on page 2)

ing the programme possible. Father Walsh then made a presentation of a purple silk lounging robe to Mr. Mack.

Jack Adams, manager of the Red Wings, John Chick, manager of the Windsor Bulldogs and Dr. W. A. Keane, club physician of the Tigers, were also introduced.

ELECTIONS TO STUDENTS COUNCIL HELD

Large Number of Votes Cast

As a climax to heated speeches and ardent campaigning on the part of the various candidates, the elections for the Student Council was held in the gym on Monday, April 29. As an evidence of the interest created by the inauguration of a regular election day a larger number of votes than ever before was cast. Besides elections for the offices, there was a plebiscite vote held to decide whether or not student health insurance would be enforced next year. Upon payment of six dollars from each student medical bills up to \$75 will be taken care of by the insurance.

The race for some of the offices was very close. The results are as follows: President of the Student Council: J. Pentland; Fourth year representative: W. Byrne; Third year representative: E. Morneau; Second year representative: T. Morley. K. MacIntyre was elected President of the Literary Society and T. Morley, of the Pre-engineering Society. The health insurance was carried 96 to 24.

ORATORICAL CONTEST FINALS HELD

Won by K. MacIntyre '37

The finals for the oratorical contest took place Thursday, May 2. Those taking part were: K. MacIntyre '37, W. Lowe '39, C. McGuire '38. Mr. MacIntyre took for his subject, "Just an Idea"; Mr. Lowe, "Moulding Canadian Character"; and Mr. McGuire, "Has Democracy Failed?"

That the contest was close may be seen from the fact that the judges' decision was not unanimous—Mr. MacIntyre won by a vote of 2 to 1.

The judges were Judge Coughlin, Dr. Morand and Mr. Gowdey.

While they were preparing their decision, Mr. O'Connor called upon Mr. E. Brown, who favored the audience with a piano solo, "Rhapsody in Blue."

GERALD ROSSETTIE NAMED EDITOR

To Assume His Duties September, 1935

Mr. Gerald Rossettie, Corning, New York, was recently chosen as next year's editor of the "Purple and White" to succeed the present incumbent, F. Flynn. Mr. Rossettie has been in the circulation department this year. Other editors will be named later.

PURPLE & WHITE

Published once a month by the students of
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EDITORIAL COMMENT

WE ARE PROUD OF YOU, VARSITY

This year Father McGee produced one of the best basket-ball teams ever in action in Canada. Not only did this Assumption squad excel individually, but more important still, it functioned all season as a harmonious unit. Until Assumption encountered the Victoria Blue Ribbons in the Dominion finals, no opposing team was able to cope with the Purple quintet.

It was the ardent desire of the students and friends of Assumption to see our team bring home the cup from the west. But though in this we were disappointed, our squad is more popular than ever. Ability, courage, and endurance were not lacking when Assumption bowed to Victoria. The western team held the advantages of height, a home court, and, shall we say, somewhat biased referees.

The third game, the crucial match of the series, tested the calm and patience of the Assumption coach to the utmost. The Ribbons, with the support of the referees and an unsporting audience, were determined to capture that game at all costs. From the bench, Father McGee witnessed the maltreatment of his men till in a moment of protest he considered the withdrawal of his team from the series. However the battle was continued, and Assumption went down fighting.

And now it is time for us to turn from the past and look to the future. Next year, Assumption will have the same team, wiser and more experienced, again seeking the Dominion title. But, with the

WHEN I AM DEAD

When I am dead, Dear Friends, when I am dead;
The stars will shine as ever overhead,
The sun will rise and set on fleecy bed,
The moon her borrowed lustre still will shed,
The earth speed on as she has always sped;
From rosy-fingered dawn to even red
The day will follow night with certain tread,
The spring, the winter, fall in summer's stead;
Mankind will still eke out his daily bread,
Its sons and daughters still will woo and wed,
All living things by Providence be fed,
Poor dupes by cunning tricksters still be led,
The people by shrewd demagogues be led,
Events transpire as wont from A to Z—
When I am dead, Dear Friend, when I am dead.

Pray, brethren, pray that at the summons dread
The thrilling words: "Well done", be kindly said,
And for my soul's repose have Masses read!

REV. V. I. DONNELLY

(The poet, Herrick, gone blind)

I begin to wane in sight—
Shortly I shall bid good-night;
Then no gazing more about
When the tapers are all out.

(The poet, Father Tabb, going blind)

Back to the primal gloom
Where life began,
As to any mother's womb
Must a man,
Return:

Not to be born again,
But to remain;
And in the school of Darkness learn
What mean,
"The things unseen."

(Father Tabb, gone blind)

The day is nearer unto night
Than to any other day;
If closer to Thee, Lord of Light,
In darkness let me stay.

THE SMITER

They bound Thine eyes and questioned,
"Tell us now,
Who smote Thee?" Thou wast silent,
When today,
Mine eyes are holden, and again they say,
"Who smote Thee?" Lord, I tell them it is Thou.

Editor's Note:—The above poems are taken from "Father Tabb, His Life and Works" by Jennie M. Tabb. The Stratford Company, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

west coming east for the finals, perhaps there will be a different ending to the story. So, here's to tomorrow with a confident smile and a cheer for our team today!

We who have been your ardent supporters all year were only sorry that we could not be in Victoria to cheer for you. However, at home, we followed the games closely and, as one of the speakers said on welcoming you back, we felt every setback you felt and we were buoyed up by every advantage you gained. Had you won, we should, of course, have been glad, but losing as you did we can not be less proud of you.

STRICTLY GERM-PROOF

The Antiseptic Baby and the Prophylactic Pup
Were playing in the garden when the Bunny ambled up;
They looked upon the Creature with a loathing undisguised;
It wasn't Disinfected and it wasn't Sterilized.

They said it was a Microbs and a Hotbed of Disease;
They steamed it in a vapor of a thousand odd degrees;
They froze it in a freezer that was cold as Banished Hope
And washed it in permanganate with carbolated soap.

In sulphurated hydrogen they steamed its wiggly ears;
They trimmed its frisky whiskers with a pair of hard-boiled shears;
They donned their rubber mittens and they took it by the hand
And lectured it a member of the Fumigated Band.

There's not a Micrococcus in the garden where they play;
They bathe in pure iodoform a dozen times a day;
And each imbibes his rations from a Hygienic Cup—
The Bunny and the Baby and the Prophylactic Pup.

Arthur Guiterman in the Farmer's Sun.

ALUMNI BANQUET HONORS GRADUATES

(Continued from Page 1)

Msgr. Stapleton, Detroit, recalled some of the memories that made his years at Assumption so enjoyable. Mr. Flattery, President of the Detroit Alumni, brought greetings from the club from across the river and announced that they were giving an athletic bust for the championship hockey and basket-ball teams. Msgr. Laurendeau, Dean of Essex, paid fitting tribute to His Majesty, George V, and expressed the loyalty of all Canadians on this his Jubilee. Mr. Hanrahan, past State Deputy of the K. of C., spoke on the menace of Communistic propaganda and warned those present of its consequences. Mr. F. Flynn expressed the gratitude of the graduating class for the honor shown them. Rev. T. A. MacDonald, President of Assumption, pointed out the duty of the Alumni to help the Alma Mater and reminded the graduates to always be faithful to those principles which have been inculcated in them while at Assumption.

Each year it is customary for one of the High School Principals of the Border Cities to speak at these banquets. This year, Mr. Forster, of General Byng High, Sandwich, spoke, praising Assumption for the great work it has been doing and the spirit of co-operation of the various members of the faculty in matters educational. As a conclusion Mr. McIntyre on his own behalf, wished the graduates success and asked them to be ever loyal Alumni of the college.

Music was supplied at various intervals by the school orchestra and Messrs Brown and regaled the audience with some well rendered and much appreciated solos.

"Truth may be contradicted a thousand times, but that only proves it is strong enough to survive a thousand assaults." Fulton J. Sheen

"The day that the theory of our new paganism becomes practical, then we will have an end of the really good things of life."—Fulton J. Sheen.

COMPOSITE BOX SCORE ON SENIOR MEN'S BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Assumption College—	F.G.	F.M.	F.S.	P.F.	T.F.	T.
Sherman (forward)	5	1	3	7	0	11
Meretsky (forward)	17	1	3	5	1	35
Desjarlais (guard centre)	2	1	2	5	0	5
Rogin (centre, guard)	11	15	21	6	1	37
Aitchison (guard, forward)	10	1	2	9	0	21
Nautais (guard)	3	2	4	5	0	8
Byrne (forward, guard)	0	2	5	0	0	2
Harrison (guard, forward)	2	0	0	2	0	4
deBord (centre)	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	50	23	40	39	2	123
Blue Ribbons—	F.G.	F.M.	F.S.	P.F.	T.F.	T.
Martin (forward)	14	2	2	1	0	30
Andrews (forward)	4	5	9	7	0	13
A. Chapman (centre)	21	3	15	9	0	45
C. Chapman (guard)	8	0	6	4	0	16
Peden (guard)	15	11	19	9	0	41
McKeachie (forward)	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ross (guard)	0	0	0	0	0	0
Craig (forward)	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wallis (guard)	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	62	21	51	30	0	145

First game—Assumption, 22; Blue Ribbons, 47.

Second game—Assumption, 44; Blue Ribbons, 21.

Third game—Assumption, 20; Blue Ribbons, 38.

Fourth game—Assumption, 37; Blue Ribbons, 39.

Blue Ribbons win series, three games to one, to win Canadian senior men's championship.

Score by quarters:

Assumption College (Sandwich, Ont.)	21	36	30	36 —123
Blue Ribbons (Victoria, B.C.)	35	34	29	47 —145

Referees: Ralph Thomas and Alf Perrin, Vancouver.

Key to box score: F.G.—field goals; F.M.—fouls made; F.S.—foul shots; P.F.—personal fouls; T.F.—technical fouls; T.—total points.

THE DAY-SCHOLARS BASKETBALL TEAM

The Sub-minim basketball trophy was annexed this year by the Day-Scholars by virtue of their winning three straight games from an enthusiastic Border quintet. The winning team was royally feted at a banquet given by Fr. Lee in his chambers on the Holy Angels' flat. The team was ably captained by Stewart Desjarlais and included such luminaries as "Babe" Wansbrough, Esmond Lappan, Bob Desjarlais, Jack Lewis, Jack Willis, the Souliere freres—Ernest and Mickey, and Jack Watt. Now that the Day-Scholars have the trophy it is fervently hoped that they will retain it in their rightful possession for many long years.

DAY SCHOLAR MINIM TEAM

The Day-Scholar Minim Basketball team had a very successful season. Apart from winning a large majority of their games, they defeated all the Junior reserve teams of the Border Cities with the exception of Patterson, a feat which argues well for their future in the Junior ranks. The personnel of the team included—Captain Ludger Beauvais; Gene Durocher; Frank Crowley; Mel Quenneville;

Frank Wansbrough; Archie Browning; "Scotty" MacDonald. Thanks are due to Jack Crowley and "Doc" Anderson for managerial and coaching assistance while the team was on the road.

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HARRY RUSH, Mgr.

ARTS BANQUET HUGE SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 1)

Toast to "Our Alma Mater" was proposed by Edward L. Morneau, '37, who declared that the service rendered by Assumption College to its student body is not surpassed in Canada.

In reply Father MacDonald wished every success to the graduating class and dwelt on the institution's growth.

"Whatever you do in life and wherever you go, remember that you are graduates of Assumption and remember it with affection and reverence," he said.

Monsignor Laurendeau, ever a loyal friend of Assumption, urged the entire student body to be fired with Christian confidence.

Paul Martin introduced the main speaker of the evening, Rev. Gerald B. Phelan, and lauded his great work as an educationalist and philosopher.

Dr. Phelan, addressing the graduating class briefly, defined the status of a bachelor of arts.

"He is a man," he declared, "who has measured up to certain standards in education; who has culture, learning, manliness and character."

"Our culture, our civilization is a blessing conferred by Christianity, for through the Church the culture of Greece and Rome were transmitted to Western Europe and to this new world."

"The traditions of Christian culture have inspired the teachers of Assumption College, and the growth and influence of the college shows how great a labor they have performed."

Robert J. Parks proposed the toast to the faculty of the college, and expressed the student body's appreciation of the work, time and energy given by the priests of the Basilian Order, who form the college faculty.

Father Guinan responded to the toast and emphasized the benefits to be derived from the courses which went into effect at Assumption this year.

He lauded the graduating class for the spirit of optimism shown by each member, and the fine efforts they have put forth throughout the years. He wished them every success in life.

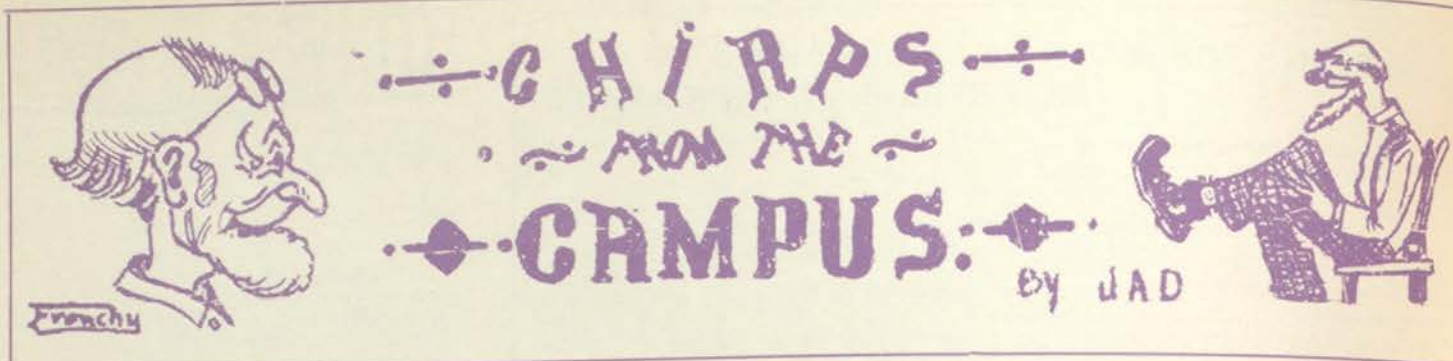
John R. Pentland proposed the toast to Assumption's athletes. He praised the college athletes for their fine exhibition of sportsmanship during the year and gave credit to Fathers McGee and Walsh for the fine work they had done.

Father Walsh replied to the toast, in the name of the Athletic Board and stressed the part played by athletics in school life. To those who do not make the varsity teams, Father Walsh paid warm tribute; they play their part in arousing the school spirit, he insisted.

Toast to the graduating class was proposed by Father Lee, who analyzed some of the misconceptions other undergraduates have of the seniors. Their apparent indifference to things about them is due, he declared, to their whole-hearted contemplation of truth and the complete disregard for the mere mechanics of existence.

The reply was made by Frederick E. Flynn, who, in the name of the graduates, expressed their gratitude for what had been done for them while at Assumption.

The banquet was one of the most successful ever put on by the student body and the credit for its success goes to this year's Council. Michael P. O'Connor, as President of the Council, was general chairman and was assisted by a committee composed of: John F. Oakley, '35; Maurice Coughlin, '36; Emile Camus, '37 and Thomas Morley, '38.



The prospective graduates are leaving us by degrees.

The boarders took it on the chin in this year's elections. However they have a fine representative in Tom Morley. Congratulations are in order for all the successful candidates.

We are glad to see that the departure of a certain person for Philadelphia did not leave Ken MacIntyre speechless!

THE ARTS BANQUET AS SEEN BY OUR SOCIETY EDITOR

Mr. Fred Flynn looked lovely at the head table during the banquet. He was dressed in a blue checkered coat with long pants to match. His shoes were well polished, with a brownish tint. His coiffure was striking—being slicked back and ruffled slightly around the ears. . . Mr. Michael Patrick O'Connor looked particularly chic in his dark dinner jacket with knee-high pants (he is a strong advocate

for light colored clothes for men). His socks, though heelless, looked clean. It is rumored that the diamond (?) on his engagement finger is worn merely to keep the boys guessing. . . "Pretty Boy" Freddie Doyle was swanky in his wine-colored suit, with the latest newspaper sticking out of his pocket. Just the right shade of complexion was on his face to match the color of his scarlet tie. His hair was waved most fetchingly, featuring several quaint curls. . . Mr. Enwrong McCarthy received at the door of the banquet hall with the very latest salt and pepper effect from Syracuse. He directed traffic in a very sonorous tenor voice. . . Mr. J. Oakley, the toast-master who lost his Joe Miller, sported a fresh shave and wore a very red ear on the left side of his face. . . Among the literary lights present we saw Mr. Wm. Barry Murphy, the editor of the F. by N., Mr. Wm. Lowe still trying to look studious; Mr. Andrew J. Darcy, Assumption's representative on the Occidentalia; Mr. Frank Ryan, the deposed editor of the aforementioned F. by N.; J. J. Sanborn, constant contributor to our paper, as also Mr. V. Elliott, were

observed deep in conversation. . . Dynamic Detroit was well represented—even among the high-brows, we saw Robert J. Parks, who was among the speakers—Mr. John Griffin, Assumption's animated questionnaire was at the graduation table. . . Cy McGuire, orator, philosopher and German student, was seen chatting with friends here and there—a popular boy that Cy. . . Ed. "Hammer-head" Morneau, another of the after-dinner Demosthenes, entertained a select gathering of friends at Peter's later in the evening.

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BACCALAUREATE MASS

The activities of the Arts Seniors terminated with the Baccalaureate Pontifical High Mass in Assumption Church, followed by the banquet in the refectory immediately after. His Excellency Bishop Kidd, assisted by Father Doe and Father Blonde sang the Mass, at which the graduates attended in cap and gown.

The sermon on the occasion was given by Father L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., Ph.D., of St. Michael's College, Toronto. It proved to be one of the most thought-provoking sermons ever given on such an occasion. Concisely and clearly, the speaker stressed the Catholic concept of education. He said that the corruption of ideals was of even more serious consequences than the concentration of wealth today. Never before in Christendom was Divorce so honoured and lying so exalted—Advertising today is nothing more than polite lies. Catholic colleges like Assumption still have the lofty Christian ideals; whether their products practise them is another matter. However, the cultured Christian gentleman is he who always acts on Christian principle. The contribution made by Catholic graduates will not be most usefully made in the way of new statistics and graphs, or in mere technical methods; his contribution will be holiness—the most needed quality in our starved world today. Action flowing from Christian contemplation will shed more benefit on mankind than the blind policies of the spiritually blind.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION

The long awaited hour of graduation has struck and some fifty very promising young men merrily receive their High School Diplomas and go forth into the world. Surely after these four years of tutelage we need not advise you further. You have been instructed that the world of today is starving for Religion and Christian Leadership. You have been made to realize the duties incumbent upon you as graduates of a Catholic Institution. In parting I can only say, CARRY ON.

Be men of action, men of principle. You will not better conditions in the world by idle twaddle, however elegant your speech may be. Live in the world as you have been taught to live in college and your influence for good will be inestimable. Continue to frequent the Sacraments, as you have frequented them here, and you will just naturally be Catholic leaders of mighty influence.

Our College is no better or no worse than our graduates. Each of you bears the reputation of our school with you. You are the greatest medium of advertisement we have. Let your life in the world be governed by the ideals and principles you have garnered here, and you will do your school a wonderful service; your good example will direct innumerable students to our portals; your Christian conduct will win for you the crown immortal—my sincere good wishes to the Graduates of 1935.

V. L. McINTYRE, C.S.B., M.A.

MESSAGE TO THE GRADUATES

The time has arrived for you of the Class of '35 to go forth from your Alma Mater. You are entering into a world fraught with Spiritual and Temporal opportunities. Your lives have been moulded to link both, for the greater glory of God and the greater benefit of mankind. The world is trying to neglect the idea of God and emphasize the human alone. Yours it is to combat worldliness and to enlist as leaders under the banner of Christ. Your crown will not consist primarily in temporal honours; rather it will embrace the unsurpassed fruits of right conduct based on the example of the Master. Assumption can ever view with pride the lives of those who have reflected honour upon her; she hopes that the principles which governed those lives will also guide you to the goal of genuine success. May God bless you.

T. A. McDONALD, C.S.B., M.A.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '35

When we re-entered this institution of higher learning for the final time this year we began to experience that pride and joy which is the aftermath of worthy toil. Our class had not suffered appreciably as regards the original number. Of course some had enjoyed an ephemeral career. Starting out full of hope, like the youth in Wordsworth's Ode, they soon lost their eagerness. Would that they could be with us in our happy exodus.

We have acquired much in our stay here. "Doce me bonitatem" certainly should be deep in our heart's core. The knowledge imparted by our good professors should likewise come to our aid in after life. We are entering a world not yet convinced of the necessity of social justice. Perhaps we can do our part to further that glorious cause. In concluding, may we ever conduct ourselves throughout life so that when we approach the place whence there is no returning, each one can say: "I have fought the good fight; I have kept the faith."

OTTO H. REICHARDT '35

PURPLE & WHITE STAFF APPOINTED FOR FALL

After due consideration the authorities have decided to appoint the Editor and his assistant editors next Fall, after a series of examinations that will determine just who will be most fitted for respective positions regardless of Class or other distinctions. Nothing but credit is due Fred Flynn for the masterly way in which he weathered the storms of the past year. The same praise is likewise due to those who conscientiously helped him.

"A modern university consists of three thousand students looking for a religion."

—MONSIGNOR FULTON J. SHEEN

"Some of the newest modern religions consist of three persons and no God."

—ARNOLD LUNN

THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE LECTURE LEAGUE

For the first time in this section of Canada or of the United States, there was begun a non-profit organization whose sole purpose was to contribute to the cultural life of the community by presenting internationally-known exponents of Christian culture. Its first speaker was the illustrious orator and scholar, Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen, whose voice has reached millions of homes through the fifty-seven stations of the National Broadcasting Company. Its patrons were some of the lay-leaders of Windsor and Detroit, without whose generous co-operation, no lectures could have been held. Needless to say, the willingness of speakers, like Monsignor Sheen, Maisie Ward, E. Gilson, Peter Maurin, Dr. G. B. Phelan, and Shane Leslie, to address our league helped to show the patrons the importance of the work being accomplished.

Next autumn will bring Monsignor Sheen, Arnold Lunn, one of the greatest controversialists alive, Christopher Hollis, whom Chesterton calls, "the wisest and wittiest man in England," Dr. Gilson, and others.

Among Honorary Patrons of the Assumption College Lecture League who have sent best wishes for its success are: Cardinal Villeneuve, several bishops, Governor-General Frank Murphy, G. K. Chesterton, Shane Leslie, Arnold Lunn, and Christopher Hollis.

As was largely to be expected the first year, the support of many students, especially in the Arts course, was almost entirely negligible. Yet there were some encouraging signs of a cultural renaissance among them as the year wore on; and there was sufficient interest manifested by those who occasionally penetrate beneath the superficial to make the Lecture League feel that it had by no means failed.

Perhaps the best free advice to the gentle student-reader would be this: Some time during the summer, when you have been sufficiently bored by the "funnies," the "sport-page," and by your "local announcer," find out who Sheen, Lunn, Hollis, and Gilson are. Read some of their works; realize their importance in the building of a new Christendom. You will find that their contribution to our century is a million times more important than that of four hundred Greta Garbos, six thousand Walter Winchells, one million Huey Longs, and one billion jazz-artists and jazz-litterateurs. Perhaps, the point is now clear.

CONGRATULATIONS GRADUATES! UNIVERSITY:

Emmanuel Baetens, Thomas Batty, Percy Beneteau, Andrew J. Darcy, Gilbert Farrell, Fred E. Flynn, Ulidge Girard, Fred Doyle, John Griffin, Marcel Levasseur, Alex. Liddell, Earlight McCarthy, Raymond Meloche, Bernard Naas, John F. Oakley, Michael P. O'Connor, M. Adrian Record, Otto H. Reichardt, Alphonse St. Pierre, Norbert Reuss, William Sansburn.

PURPLE & WHITE

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

SWAN SONG

"Tempus fugit" has always seemed to be a rather trite phrase, frequently on the lips of those who have little to say and all the time in the world to say it. Nevertheless, like all trite sayings, it has its day and then it appears no longer trite.

For those of us who have been working on the "Purple and White" since October, this phrase is fraught with meaning. It seems but a short time ago that we brought out the first edition of the paper—full of enthusiasm and with high hope for its success. While the hope was always constant, the enthusiasm was, we must admit, somewhat mercurial. Sometimes the work on the paper was a labor of love, sometimes just labor.

Perhaps some may think that an apology is due because our enthusiasm was not all it should be and because the results were of a parallel nature. However, an apology on our part would be an admission of defeat and that is the one one thing that we are not willing to admit. First of all, there is perhaps some confusion arising from the fact that we on the staff and you readers have two different points of view. You know your side, so let us give you ours.

The ideal that we set up was simply this—to bring the "Purple and White" back into campus activities and in so doing to make it self-supporting. We have realized this ideal in that we have received only that financial assistance that came from advertisements and your subscriptions. If the paper was not as large as

you expected or if it did not contain those features that you come to associate with publications from other colleges, it was because we had to stay within the bounds of a rather limited budget.

In giving credit where credit is due, we must first thank Father Stan Murphy for his interest in the success of this paper. It was he who thought of bringing the "Purple and White" back to its former position; it was he to whom we went when we lacked the experience necessary to meet some situations; it was he who constantly encouraged us and suggested means to avoid difficulties.

Credit is due to the editors of the various departments who gave wholehearted co-operation and who too often received only abuse and post-publication suggestions for their efforts. To those who collected advertisements and to those on the circulation department our thanks are here presented for making the paper at all possible. To the business-men whose advertising was generally of the good-will variety and who bought space mainly to help us out, we express our keen appreciation. In short, to all those who in any way helped to support the "Purple and White" we say in accents sincere—**THANK YOU.**

Our best wishes for success go forth to the staff of next year. The foundation begun this year is yours to build upon—under your hands may the "Purple and White" become an institution of like proportions to that institution which it seeks to represent.

F. FLYNN, '35

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ALL THAT

The annual Oratorical Contest was more closely contested than any in previous years. From a group of fifteen in the semi-finals, three emerged, Ken McIntyre, W. Lowe, and Cyril McGuire; and of the three Ken came first for the coveted O'Connor prize of twenty-five dollars.

No W.O.S.S.A. competition took place this year in the High School. However, several interesting meetings were held. The "Sarge" was usually on hand for the junior group to symbolize the spirit of past years; and Mr. McCormick returned in the flesh, though he did not wait for a meeting. Some discovered during his short stay, though, that his feet were of more than common clay.

As one keen student observer from the Commercial Department remarked, there seems to be so much non-literary activity after hours around here, that such "sissy" things as literary societies, sodalities, and debating-clubs, have no time to function. Maybe he was right. Or was it Barnum?

WINE AND WATER

"Old Noah he had an ostrich farm and fowls on the largest scale.

He ate his egg with a ladle in an egg-cup big as a pail,

And the soup he took was Elephant soup, and the fish he took was Whale,

But they all were small to the cellar he took when he set out to sail,

And Noah he often said to his wife when he sat down to dine,

"I don't care where the water goes if it doesn't get into the wine."

G. K. CHESTERTON
in "The Flying Inn."

MODERN CATACOMBS

Whatever the Divine Hand of the Church has touched, she has sanctified and made beautiful. Splendid and voluptuous Rome rejected her, and she dug her way underground, and the flower of her sanctity left its fragrance immortalized in paint and mosaic on the walls of the catacombs. She plunged into the forests of Germany and France, and she blessed the long columns of stately elms in the arches and aisles of Medieval Cathedrals. She stormed the stronghold of ignorance and sin in Mexico, Texas and California. She baptized the sun-baked sand and stone, and under the guidance of the vivifying Spirit, the desert blossomed into missions and churches beautiful with a beauty not of time.

To-day the Church still has that Divine vitality. The soul of the Church, The Holy Spirit, Whom we are commemorating during this Octave of Pentecost, is still breathing love. But the body of the Church is sick. Catholics have compromised with the world. They have accepted its views, its standards. They do not know their Faith. For them the Crucifixion was over 1900 years ago, and Christ has never risen from the dead. Our Holy Religion is not a living force but a dying convention. Many hold on by the weakening thread of a lukewarm faith; many fall away.

But the Mouth of the Mystical Body does not cease to cry out both the remedy and the antidote. Pope Pius X gave us the remedy — frequent communion. Popes Leo XIII, Pius X, Pius XI have given the antidote — Catholic thought. Many are taking the remedy, but it cannot cure a sick Christendom without the antidote. The supernatural can function properly in the natural only with the help of the natural. The grace of the Sacraments strengthens only those who wish to be strengthened, and the humble enough to admit that they are weak.

Because the Church is compromised in her members, she may again have to flee to the desert. Just as in decadent Rome the good things of this world were tainted by misuse, so to-day. Now, as then, we may be on the threshold of a period of asceticism, and it may be necessary to return to the catacombs and leave the world to its Prince. Movements like that of the "Catholic Worker," and writings like those of Pope Pius XI, J. Maritain and Eric Gill, seem to point that way.

AN EXPLANATION AGAIN

"If sufficient co-operation and spirit can be revived, the last number in May should help to compensate for the vicissitudes of the past." This excerpt from the fifty-day late March issue was vibrant with optimism. Now, in the rare month of June, it is easy to see just how hollow was that hope. However, to quote the improved version of Pope, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." And we dare to hope that next year there will be co-operation, school spirit, and all that was lacking before. At any rate the "P & W" has been revived; it has persisted; it has simply refused to die; and, unlike certain individuals on and off its staff, it has managed to pay all its debts.



WITH THE OLD BOYS



DID YOU KNOW

That the Detroit Alumni put across a fine Athletic Bust at Detroit Leland Hotel, May 21st. . . That the M-O Conference track meet looked like a campus activity with the local Alumni in prominence. . . That Don Monaghan, the St. Thomas railroad flash, is to be ordained in London next month. . . That Rev. Elmer Nacy of Lincoln Park has more hair than usual. . . That Rev. Frank Stack of Grosse Pointe is reported to be reducing. . . That the Bendix Eclipse reminds one of an Assumption Alumni Club-room as Larry Hanley, Jack Hay, John Finn, Miles Cyshman and Harry Coles receive their pay checks there. . . That the Alumni Club held an informal blow-out at Danny Bell's. . . That Dr. Louis Morand is located in the David Whitney Building, Detroit. . . That if you are an interested Alumni located in and about Detroit, get in touch with Larry O'Neil, secretary in the Buhl Building. . . That Ed. Sekrucky is basket-ball coach at St. Mary's, Orchard Lake. . . That Father Phil Muga has a baseball team in East Windsor. . . That Charlie Murphy and Ed. Debaene are married and living in Detroit. . . That Nelson Zatt is king of Centerline. . . That Dr. E. Durocher is practising medicine in the Border Cities. . . That the town of Sandwich will be no longer after July 1st. . . That Lawyer Roger Desrosiers says that he is a K.C. now. . . That Francis Marx of Wyandotte is active in the Detroit Alumni. . . That Ray Marcotte is selling insurance to the nurses



HIS EXCELLENCY, DENIS O'CONNOR, D.D.

Bishop of Peterborough

Faithful Alumnus. Annual Donor of the "O'Connor Oratory Prize"



MONSIGNOR P. J. McKEON

St. Martin's Parish, London, Ont.

A loyal and faithful Alumnus, one of the first supporters of the "P. & W." as well as one of the first patrons of the Lecture League this year.

about town. . . That Ian Allison reports that he has purchased a marriage license. . . That James Holden and Leon McPherson of City Hall can verify same. . . That we should all boost the college this summer and get some more students.

Assumption College Lecture League

PRESENTS

DURING THE AUTUMN OF 1935

Monsignor FULTON J. SHEEN

ARNOLD LUNN

CHRISTOPHER HOLLIS

ETIENNE GILSON

WATCH FOR DATES!

FROM TORONTO

Joe Mencil '34 visited us not so long ago and reports on the boys who are down at faculty. The two Joes—Mencil and Costigan, played basketball for Varsity this season and showed Torontonians just why Assumption has gone places in the court game—Congrats, boys, Joe Flannery, it seems, has become quite the tea drinker of late—Lemon, Joe? We were not told as much definitely, but we suspect that Tom Barrett still does his studying in front of a window—how's for a Camel, Tom?

It is reported that Ted Demuy does not stay put long enough for any of his personal data to be noted and recorded here.

The next meeting of the Assumption Alumni Club is scheduled for June 10th at the Norton Palmer Hotel. The annual election of the officers will take place at this meeting. A full turnout is requested.



QUILL DROPS



POST-COMMUNION

Faith.

Emmanuel so good,
Thine own pure flesh and blood,
By me have been received,
For truth may be believed.

* * *

Adoration.

Kind Lord, Who madest free
Each one to follow Thee,
Absolve my evil ways;
Accept this mite of praise

* * *

Humility.

Dear Lord, I'm only earth,
A worm—and yet of worth;
Who see'st a sparrow fall
May heed my lonely call.

* * *

Love.

O Love, how noble Thou!
O'erwhelming, pleading now!
Consume in sinful me
Aught that is not of Thee.

* * *

Thanksgiving.

O Sacred Heart Divine,
Not with the lepers nine—
Ingrates, indeed, they were—
But with the tenth, my share!

* * *

Self-Offering.

A body pure as snow,
A heart that's all a-glow,
A will, a soul, each breath,
Be thine, dear Lord, till death.

* * *

Confidence.

The tempter may assail,
Yet all his wiles will fail;
For Lord, let Thou sustain,
No hope can e'er be vain.

* * *

For Others.

The Church is Thine to keep;
Both shepherds and the sheep;
Frail sinners, loved ones true,
Them all we trust to You.

FATHER J. S. M.

THE AGE OF UNREASON

The phenomenon known as the Reformation was more than a breaking from the authority of the Catholic Faith; it was the beginning of the break from reason. The pseudo-Reformers discredited Catholic Theology; their devotees were not long in discrediting Scholastic Philosophy, the philosophy native to the human soul. And if the contrast between the period since the sixteenth century and the period preceding it seems so violent, search not too far for a reason. In the Middle Ages, Reason reigned; to-day slushy successors of the Rationalists disdain man's noble reason.

So many of the contributions to human thought, so many of the driving forces of the great social and political movements during the past four centuries have been based on principles rationally unsound. The Calvinism of Calvin clung to predestination a purely philosophical error; and Calvinism has had a large share in breeding the intellectual and moral disease of the moderns. The eighteenth century "Rationalists" worshipped Reason instead of using it; they were essentially irrational, and their "pure reason" was not able to reach God. Nominalists and Absolute Realists simply missed the important point in Philosophy, the problem of the Universals. So many of the simple-minded materialists defend their assumptions by an appeal to subjective experience, and not to Reason.

The bewildered modern agnostic, a sentimental creature, says: "I can have no confidence in Reason; hence, I'll suspend judgment on most of the important things." And so he cheerfully goes his own irrational way.

But is there no hope in this irrational age? Ah yes! Men are beginning to awaken. They are growing sick of the stench that arises from a hundred irrational errors that have hastened corruption. In our own dark period many have already glanced backwards to a period

SCISSORS AND PASTE

The following is culled from Jorgensen's (the "Newman" of Denmark, Poet, Biographer, Mystic, and Prose-artist) biography: "I celebrated the seventh anniversary of my reception into the church. As the priest lifted up the consecrated Host the sun broke out (the morning had been heavy with clouds) and it was as if the golden light suddenly filling the church radiated from the chalice with the sacred Blood. It was as if a ray of gold pierced my heart; and with a strong, deep emotion I vowed myself forever to the truth.

* * *

"Holy Thursday. In the evening, in the chapel before the Sanctissimum. The silence that seems to speak, the peculiar, somehow compelling power issuing from the tabernacle. Thought a great deal and a long while of Him Who on this night was betrayed. Outside the light of the full moon is cold and clear. Deep, deep stillness. Over the moonlit mountain ridge, a few stars in the blue sky. My God what a wondrous world is that into which we have come. Is it not my task in spite of everything, to repeat this again and again."

It was so peaceful and quiet in First Arts, that a pigeon flew in, and following the example of the majority, closed his little eyes in a most gentle sleep.

following the alleged Dark Ages; there they have found Light. And the re-examination of the philosophical vagaries of the last few centuries in the light of sound thinking, has led many to drink from the founts whence Aquinas and Augustus drank. To daring, hard, clean thinkers, who trust their reason, the choice as ever lies, not between Rome or Reason, but between the irrational Modernism on one hand and ROME and Reason on the other.

THE FACULTY-ADVISOR COMMENTS

The true Assumptionite will reflect in his character the fruit gained from Goodness, Discipline, and Knowledge.

* * *

School spirit comes from within the innermost hearts of the students; it cannot be imposed like a mustard plaster; neither can it be removed like one.

* * *

If you disgrace the Catholic ideals of your Alma Mater when you leave here, please destroy your "A", and don't advertise that you attended here.

* * *

True education makes a man fit company for himself. Do you feel that way yet?

* * *

When you feel like knocking, knock the knockers! Keep a constructive view-point.

* * *

Freedom rests on certain rules; without them would be chaos; chaos fosters enslavement.

School days are preparation, not only for temporal life, but for Eternal Life; hence, the irreligious are bound to find too much religion here.

* * *

"Therein the patient must minister unto himself." These words also apply to students. Without co-operation no teacher can succeed in teaching you.

* * *

Happiness is from within. Some seek happiness in change without success. They are right in seeking change, only the change should be in themselves.

* * *

If the rules of the school were always easy to keep, it would be a fair sign that we were developing "sissies" instead of virile men.

* * *

Consider that the seventh commandment is very wide in its scope whenever you feel a primitive urge to smash windows, doors, and other property.

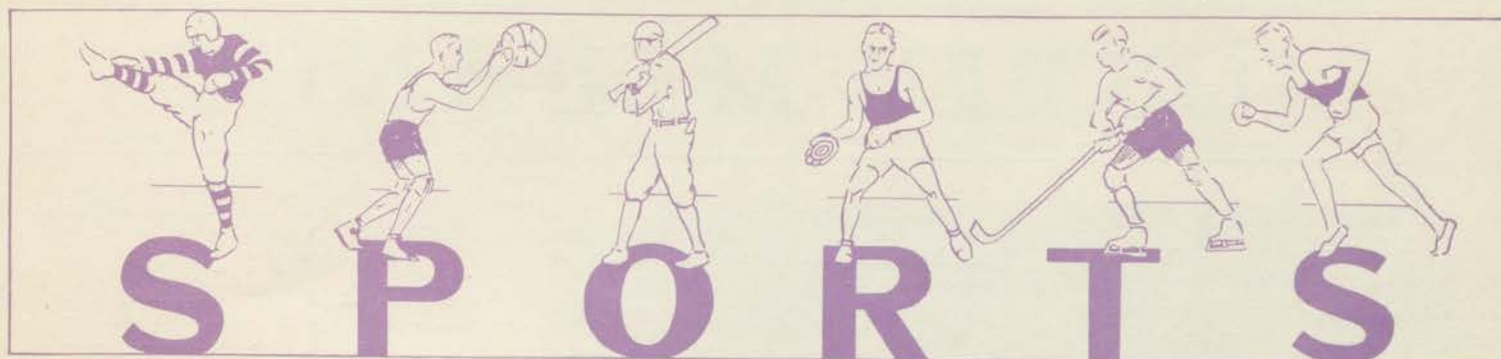
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KIWANIS CLUB
GYRO CLUB
MORAMOS SHRINE CLUB
OTHMAR GROTTO
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

3-2481

HARRY RUSH, Mgr.



COLLEGE ATHLETICS 1934-35

To write of the Athletic Program at Assumption College during the current year is but to continue the story of other years. No radical change of policy has been attempted; no great departure from established custom has been initiated; and the results to date have been increasingly satisfactory.

The athletic program of the past year has, as usual, been not self-supporting financially; however, it has enabled every student to take part in some healthful form of physical training. From the early part of September, over two hundred boys were actively engaged in foot-ball. Teams for different ages were organized and coached by priests of the staff. Largely because of the twenty minute Calisthenic drill, the athletes were whipped into excellent condition. In fact, there were hardly any serious injuries during the entire foot-ball season.

By the end of November, Basket-ball was in full swing, and participation in this sport surpassed that of any season heretofore. Time-tables, schedules, practice-periods were arranged to accommodate all who desired to play. The thrilling story of Basket-ball has already been told in previous issues of the paper.

Other indoor sports were not neglected during the winter. Swimming-classes, Boxing, and Wrestling, Track-work, received their proper attention.

Hockey claimed the attention of the whole school for the first time in years. The teams made a splendid showing; and from now on it will be hard to deny Hockey its proper place among the major sports.

Baseball revived with a vengeance this year. Despite the foul weather and the brevity of the season, much interest was awakened.

Tennis made an especially strong appeal to the High School students, as did Hand-ball. The hand-ball tournament recently held recaptured some of the colour of the good old days.

Track in both High School and inter-collegiate circles was successful. The school was represented in the Michigan-Ontario conference at Kennedy C. I. and in the W.O.S.S.A.

In general, the Athletic Program as fulfilled during the past year has served a useful purpose in providing recreation for participants and spectators. It has done its share in fostering school spirit and in keeping the respect and good will of the competing schools. Co-operation of staff, students, parents, and the many loyal supporters must be mentioned in conclusion as one of the salient factors in our success athletically.

Joe Zakoor is enquiring of the budding philosophers if they are "Play-tennis?"

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS

In spite of the fact that no Association High School team won a championship, I think that we may say that the high school had a satisfactory athletic year. True, the senior foot-ball squad fell on evil days and absorbed several defeats, but the junior boys made up for that and only lost the WOSSA title by one of those freaks of fate that happen once in a blue moon. Congratulations and condolences to the Junior foot-ball team and to Coach Father Killoran, who has the faculty of getting the best out of his players.

In basket-ball the school had a more successful season, judging from the number of games won and lost. Father Donlon's Senior team put up a scrappy brand of play, but were handicapped by lack of height. They lost to Patterson, but that was no disgrace. In the junior group we had, I think I may say, the best team. The boys had no difficulty in defeating the strong teams, but bobbled badly when it came to taking the weaker teams into town. We look forward to a strong Senior team next year when several of the juniors step up. A further incentive to increase interest in this great sport and make Association High School Basket-ball conscious is the fact that the school will be represented at the Catholic High School tournament in Chicago next winter. Let's bring back the bacon, eh, what!

In the spring a very successful handball tournament was run off, without a hitch, by the Students' Council. The entries were grouped according to age, size, ability, and Hoyle. When the smoke of battle cleared away, the tumult and the shouting died, Jordan and Crowley emerged as winners.

Swimming was indulged in by some of the hardest students. Fortunately it did not degenerate into an organized sport but was elevated into a source of recreation enjoyed by all. Under the tutelage of Mr. Switzer many passed the qualifications required to receive a degree in Life Saving. (No home should be without one.)

As the balmy breezes blow over the now green campus the air resounds to the thud of ash versus horsehide, and the zing of base hits is heard in the land.

Two fast loops operate. At noon the day-scholars scintillate, and in the afternoon the star boarders shine. Several visiting teams were played and a good time was had by all. As we go to press tennis is coming into its own, and a golf-team has been spoken of. The future of the latter is a secret of the fates.

Reviewing the athletic year as a whole we may say it has served its purpose, which, as Mr. G. Dorais so fittingly said a few summers ago, is to develop "mens sana in corpore sano". Sport has not become the major subject on the curriculum. Athletics were not considered the most important thing in the school-life. No player was benched because his fumble

ASSUMPTION HOST TO TRACK TEAMS

Takes Second Place in Meet

On Saturday, May 25th, Kennedy Collegiate Stadium was the scene of the annual M-O Conference Track Meet, with Assumption in the role of host. Five colleges competed, the Purples taking second place. Despite fine showing on the part of the local team, the affair was strictly an Adrian field day—the boys from there garnering 97 points. Assumption followed with 32 points; St. Mary's, 17; Lawrence Tech, 14; and Battle Creek, 5. The marks set in some of the events were certainly not up to the standard of a college meet; in the jump events, the following marks were made: pole vault—10'4", high jump—5'6¼", and broad jump—19'3".

Adrian took 12 firsts; Assumption, 2; and St. Mary's 1. Adrian got 9 seconds; Assumption, 4; St. Mary's and Lawrence Tech one each. Besides this Assumption took 4 thirds and 2 fourths.

As for individual scoring McKinley of Adrian took the little golden track-shoe, collecting 20¼ points. He was followed by Glenn Sherman, Assumption, who got 13¼ points. Chapman was the next highest Purple scorer—7¼.

Besides the above named men the following upheld the college colors: Alexander, Grooms, Mulvihill, Reichardt, Rogin and Van Wagoner.

HAND BALL

A very successful handball tournament was staged this year by the High School Students' Council under the guiding hand of Mr. Sheedy. The entries in both the Junior and Senior divisions neared the hundred mark. The Juniors outnumbering the Seniors 3 to 1. Jordan and Crowley annexed the Senior title after defeating last year's champions, Normandeau and Martin in a series that lasted three games. Wansbrough and Tourangeau were the Junior victors. Beautiful Assumption Handball crests have been awarded to each winner, thanks to the thoughtfulness of Fr. Walsh.

It is hoped that the enthusiasm displayed this year by players and spectators alike will lead to an even more successful Spring Tournament in 1936.

WILLIAM COUGHLIN

gave the enemy a touchdown, or he failed to basket a "dog". A spirit of good fellowship and optimism prevailed. The players played hard and cleanly, considering athletics primarily as a means of bodily recreation. May that spirit continue! May you play on as you did this past year with courage, loyalty, vigor, and common sense! We salute you, athletes of Association H. S., by all odds the finest body of boys to be found in any school.

MOSTLY MÉLANGE

DETROIT ALUMNI HONORS PURPLE ATHLETES

Many Notables Present

On May 21, the Detroit-Leland was the scene of a sumptuous banquet in honor of Assumption's victorious hockey and basketball squads. There was great difficulty in getting the dinner under way, since many of the players and Alumni lingered in the lobby renewing past acquaintances and making new ones.

The tables were arranged in the form of a huge "A" with the hockey men on the one arm of the letter and the basketballers on the other.

Judge Maher proved to be an outstanding toastmaster, keeping the guests in a continual uproar, with his jokes and witticisms. Rev. W. P. McGee, coach of the Dominion finalists, reviewed briefly the activities of the club for the year, stressing the fact that they had remained undefeated in the M-O Conference and had not dropped a game to any American College. His remarks were greeted with tremendous applause. Father Walsh was the next speaker of the evening and in his own inimitable, peppy style told of his courageous band of athletes—the hockey gladiators. The success of the team, he insisted, was especially noteworthy because it was practically a new venture in the field of sport at the college. The squad also immersed victorious in their league—having to go as far afield as Pittsburg before meeting defeat at the hands of the powerful Yellow Jackets. He concluded by promising bigger and better things for the hockey outfit in succeeding years.

The next on the programme was Jack Adams, popular coach and manager of the Detroit Red Wings. Mr. Adams said that he followed the Assumption hockey games closely all season, ever on the lookout for a budding star. The managers of the Olympia were always glad to promote amateur, he stated, and for this reason they were pleased to have Assumption give such fine exhibitions at the Detroit arena as they did last winter. He also promised even closer co-operation between his management and that of the college's next year.

Rev. T. A. McDonald, C.S.B., as President of Assumption, thanked the Detroit Alumni for the honor shown the athletes. He showered praise both on Father McGee and Father Walsh for their wholehearted efforts and said that he realized that it was not without a great deal of work on their part that they returned victorious teams to Assumption.

The last speaker of the evening was Bob Flattery, President of the Detroit Alumni, who congratulated the teams for their showing during the year and thanked all those present, who helped make the affair the success it was.

"Erasmus was beginning to find out that England was just England; and England was beginning to find out that Erasmus was just Erasmus."

DANIEL SARGENT

"I am the state", said a French King. What he meant was that nothing but a government could be that mean and get away with it.

* * *

"It's too bad the colleges couldn't work their way through some of the students." The gent. that made that remark must have dyspepsia.

* * *

English teacher: "An anonymous person is one who does not wish to be known. Who's that laughing?"

Voice: "An anonymous person, teacher."

* * *

Principal: "Why did you leave the last school you went to?"

Student: "Because I didn't know what this one was like."

* * *

Venezelos: Travelling is an education. Daley: Why don't you take a world tour?

* * *

Griffin: Surely seeing is believing, isn't it?

Showacre: Not necessarily; I see you every day.

* * *

My doctor told me I should have to eat less meat.

Did you laugh at him?

"I did at first, but when the bill came, I decided he was right."

* * *

Doctor: Your son will never be able to work again.

Mother: I'll go and tell him; it may cheer him up.

* * *

Driscoll: I've got a new story, but I can't remember whether I've told it already.

Kavanagh: Is it funny?

Driscoll: Of course it's funny.

Kavanagh: Then you haven't told it already.

CONTIGUOUS APATHY

(A Poem)

Long limber lines of lucid lice
Step sadly sideways on a slice
Of hemispherical ooze.—

Like liquored lads with lacquered looks
They think thick thoughts in scattered nooks
Adaze in dazzling dooze.

Gone are these gangs of gumful ginks
Wistful with washes of wandering winks
Into the land of sinuous sinks
Under statistical stooze.

WILLIS WONK

PLEASE NOTE:—There are no misspelled words in the above.

"Rationalism has been destroyed by the rationalists, and we shall look in vain for a renaissance of reason, until Europe recovers the only rationalism worthy of the name—the rationalism of the Faith."

How does it feel to be a graduate? Ask the man who owns one!

"Where religion is weak, the ascetic instinct finds expression in the more strenuous sports."—LUNN

* * *

"An error is more menacing than a crime, for an error begets crimes."—

G. K. CHESTERTON

* * *

"Science boasts of the distance of its stars; of the terrific remoteness of the things of which it has to speak; but poetry and religion insist upon the proximity of the things with which they are concerned.—Always the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand, and Looking-glass Land is only through the looking-glass."—G. K. C.

* * *

"There was probably more real liberty in the days when the fires of the Spanish Inquisition were blazing than in the middle-class republics of to-day, wherein spirit and religious conscience are themselves denied."—BERDYAEV.

* * *

"Democracy recognizes the sovereignty of the people, but ignores the people itself.—Democracy is indifferent to truth because it has left its discovery to the votes of the majority, for it is only on the condition of ignoring or not believing in Truth that one can accept and revere the opinion of a crowd."—BERDYAEV.

* * *

"A single and common will cannot be found outside the organic domain of the unity of religious belief."—P. WUST.

* * *

"Culture is not an end in itself. It is the automatic result of a life steeped in the liturgical consecration of religion. It is the visible and external fruit of hidden and internal piety."—PETER WUST.

* * *

"The decline in belief in inevitable progress is at least in conformity with this essential fact—that the history of mankind is bound up with Original Sin."—B. WALL.

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HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL BANQUET

On May 23, the High School Juniors and Seniors held one of the most successful gatherings of the year in the College refectory. The orchestra played; the cuisine department provided excellent food, which was gladly received; and a spirit of good fellowship pervaded the whole affair.

Fr. Vi. McIntyre in a brilliant little speech, gave the graduates encouragement and advice. Fr. Pickett recounted many humorous incidents and told the young men what Assumption expects of them. Fr. Young and Fr. Donlon spoke of H. S. Athletics, the former significantly stressing the proper place of Athletics in school life—about third or fourth, never in first or second place. Bob Keenan, the Pres. of the Graduates, made a sincere and informal toast-master.

JUST IDEAS

L. "A" and Co., the hardest-working class in the school, wish all their teachers a pleasant and restful summer. They need it—the teachers!

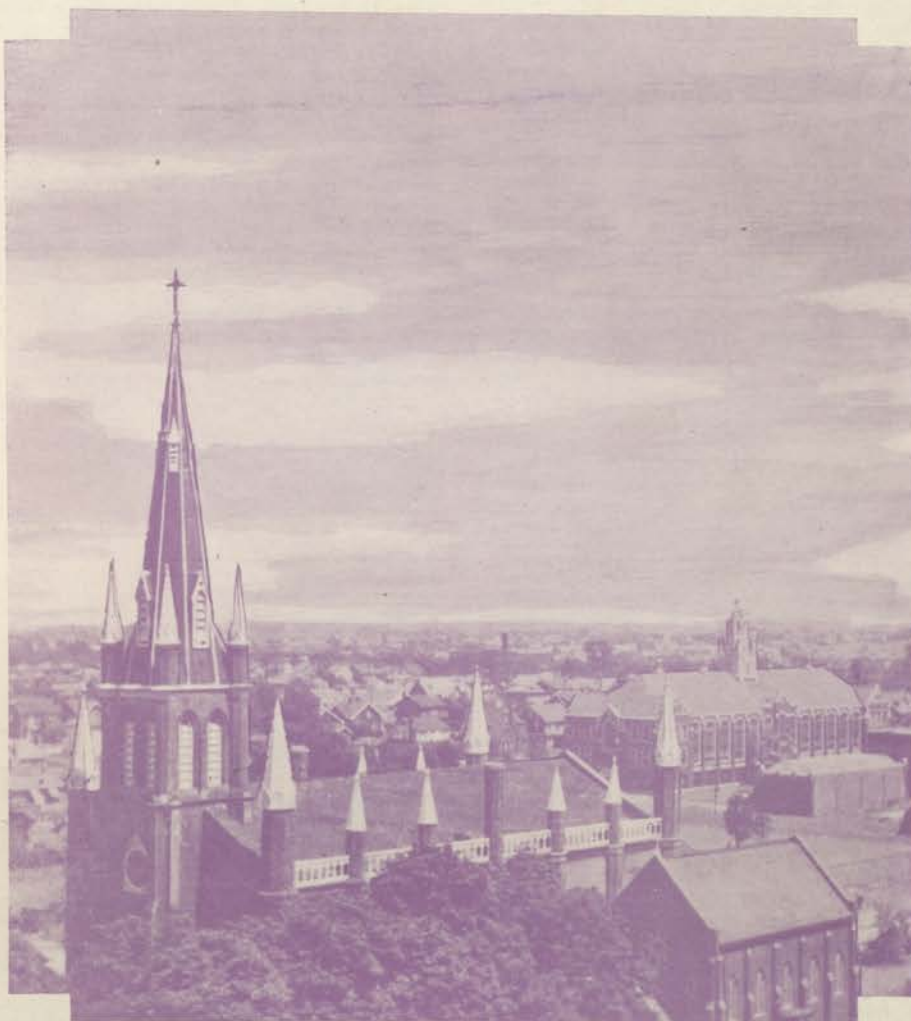
* * *

"Jug" Mossman has not yet planned the extra-time on vacation between 3:30 and 4:15.

* * *

"If I live long enough, there are several things I must find out," said Bill Winters to John Barry, his noble sponsor. "I should like to know: What will ever become of Trout; why Mackinnon did not get a 'permanent'; why Burns was called 'Rosy'; what Diem did when he'd leave Dorm.; where Driscoll got his sunny smile; how many hearts Nanry has broken; how Fox grew that beard; why some of the Allens take pictures and others don't; why bees sting as well as that strap; who invented the 'Little Walk'; how often the masters get chicken and ice cream; how Hinzy gets all the trumpeting in between bells; why there are so many 'dumb' waiters; why the students can't get double-headers for a nickel; who won the War of 1812; why one rec-master in the halls and dining-room would not be enough; why there are not more general holidays; why Mr. Girard is so earnest about basket-ball; why there can't be less work, better eats, and more fun in life."

What would Fourth High School English do without their static:—Trout?



"BEAUTIFUL HABITATIONS, AURAS OF DELIGHT."

Now that the scholastic year is over, some will probably begin to work.

* * *

Casey and Dufour express weighty opinions on most things. Why not?

* * *

The "Lower Flat" has been the stalest of flats; it needs a generous sprinkling of "Fresh"-men.

E. J. Whyte and bride recently paid us a charming visit.

* * *

Giles Réaume has taken up studying as a hobby.

* * *

"Where are thy songs, O Spring?" Gone and forgotten, the way of all ephemeral jazz!

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Allen, Richard S.
Arsenault, Gaspard
Arman, George
Baillargeon, Clovis
Bennet, Joseph
Bridge, William

Pope, George
Quenneville, Lawrence
Renaud, Armand
Ribbany, George
Robertson, Peter
Roney, Vincent

Browning, Archie
Casey, Francis
Cavanaugh, James
Charlton, Arthur
Colins, James
Coughlin, William

Schooley, Wilfrid
Semand, Leo
Sennett, Eugene
Venizelos, L.
Vermeersch, John
Wall, John S.

Devine, Alex
Dufour, John
Eansor, Joe
Ender, John
Foley, Ronald
Gosselin, Lawrence

Woodcock, Joe.
Bechard, Hector
Bennet, Joseph
Blainey, Malcolm
Demers, Conrad
Demers, Roland

Greenan, John
Janisse, Vincent
Keenan, Robt.
Kolalowski, Stanley
MacKinnon, Rod.
McKinley, James

Gunn, Garnet
Lazarus, Joseph
Leonard, Lawrence
Robinet, Ubald
Spray, John
Whitwham, George

McCormick, J. J.
Maitre, Alfred
Marentette, Chas.
Martin, Leon
Morand, Don.
Philp, John

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Climaxing two of the finest years in the history of the College, Assumption's Varsity basketball aggregation made its strong, but vain attempt to lift the senior hoop title of Canada at Victoria during the latter part of April. Behind that tale is a story of hard work, ending in further honor for the Purple.

After three years of endeavour, in the city layoffs with the powerful alumni five, perennial winners of the district crown, Assumption, in 1931, led by Eddie Dawson, himself a former Alumni stalwart, succeeded in taking their rivals into camp by the narrow margin of two games to one. Full of hope, with a possible chance of taking the trip to the Pacific coast, they managed to overcome Broadview Y.M.C.A. in the first Provincial playoff and so surged into the finals against St. Catharines Grads.

In the first game, the locals earned the decision by plenty, but in the return game at St. Kitts, the Purples were forced to bow before the size and strength of the homesters. This made a third title necessary, which was fought out in London, the traditional home of final struggles. There, before a small crowd, Assumption dropped out of the running by the margin of one point scored in overtime. So ended the first title trail. St. Kitts went on to take the Eastern Canada title and sally into the west for the Canadian laurels against University of British Columbia. On the shores of the Pacific they lost both games and the championship they had travelled so far to seek.

Skip over the next year and again the next. During both these campaigns the Windsor Alumni again asserted its supremacy, although losing out in St. John in 1932 and in Victoria in 1933. In both these seasons, Assumption fielded one of the weakest teams it has even been its misfortune to produce.

Then came the banner season of 1934. At the beginning of the year, Assumption was an unknown factor in the race. True enough there had been an influx of athletes that boded well for the Purple cause, but just how these men would fare against the well-known strength of the Alumni was another matter altogether. Toots Meretsky and Glenn Sherman, former Alumni players were certain to be big guns in the coming test, but the remainder of the squad Willie Rogin, Don Desjarlais and Red Nantais had no such background behind them and it was just a toss-up whether they had the stuff to make the team a winner.

From the opening games, there was still nothing upon which the experts could go. Western was beaten and also Highland Park, but there was small credit in these victories. Then came the first game with the Alumni and the worst fears of the Assumption supporters were realized. Alumni won the tilt 24-20 and seemed headed for another city championship. Two games later, the Purples dropped the second game of the year, losing out to University of Detroit in Detroit by nine points.

With the score standing at four wins against two losses, there came one of the most astounding reversals of form ever seen in this district. Playing against the hardest teams on the schedule, Assumption ran up a string of 13 straight wins, including victories over Alumni, Detroit and Wayne Universities. It was not until the final stand of the Michigan-Ontario College season away from home that the third loss was suffered. Adrian swamped the Purples 48-29 to throw the conference into a tie. In the return game, Assumption reversed the count to take its first championship.

Having won the city title in four games, Assumption went on to take St. Cathar-

ines handily in two games. This added the Ontario crown to their array of scalps, but it was the final success of the season. In their first bid for the Eastern Canada title, the Purples lost two straight to Montreal Nationales, the first by one point and the second by five.

This year's record is too well-known to bear repetition. Admittedly a power in basketball circles, Assumption lost no time proving that assertion. The regular schedule was completed without the loss of a single game, with Alumni, Wayne University, Loyola University and Detroit University falling before the locals. In the Ontario playdown, the Purples again managed to cop the title, but not without meeting the sternest kind of opposition. Toronto Danforths almost knocked them off the pedestal before the playoffs were well under way, but a smashing drive in the return tilt eliminated the Toronto-nians and sent Assumption into the finals against St. Catharines again. In this rubber meeting between the two teams, the Purples came out on top by virtue of a 50-32 victory in the third game at London Tech. This game was made necessary by a one-point loss suffered in St. Kitts, when the unfortunate blowing of the timer's whistle robbed Assumption of a well-earned win.

Representing the cream of the East, Montreal Notre Dame de Grace invaded Windsor for the Eastern Canada title. Here the Purples rose to their best and downed the invaders in two straight games by comfortable margins. Now after years of trying, Assumption had finally made its way into the blue ribbon classic of basketball in Canada.

Strangely enough, it was a blue ribbon classic in more ways than one. The western clamps were the Blue Ribbons of Victoria B.C., conquerors of the Alumni in the 1933 title tilt. Full of high hopes, accorded an almost royal reception, Assumption made its way to the far west. But victory was just not in the books. Faced by an huge band of athletes, before a strange crowd, Assumption bowed to the westerners in three of the four games played and the title rested in the west for the seventh straight season.

There was no disgrace in losing to the Ribbons, although many people who had followed the course of the Purples were disappointed in their showing. Control of the tip-off and excessive size under the hoop proved too great an obstacle for the collegians and the only wonder is that they made the going so tough for the homesters. One more minute in the final game, and it might have been a different story, with the series all tied up. But time waits for nobody, so the story of the 1935 expedition ended in failure.

With the identical team on hand for next season, there is every hope that the Canadian title will return to the East. The finals will be played somewhere in Eastern Canada, with Eastern officials on a home floor. If, with this set-up, Assumption cannot carry off the honors, the team should be satisfied that the west is the better team. The only word from the team is, "Watch our smoke next year."

How many read Malcolm Bignay in the Free Press? His column should be with the "funnies," because he's such a joke even when he aims at seriousness.

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